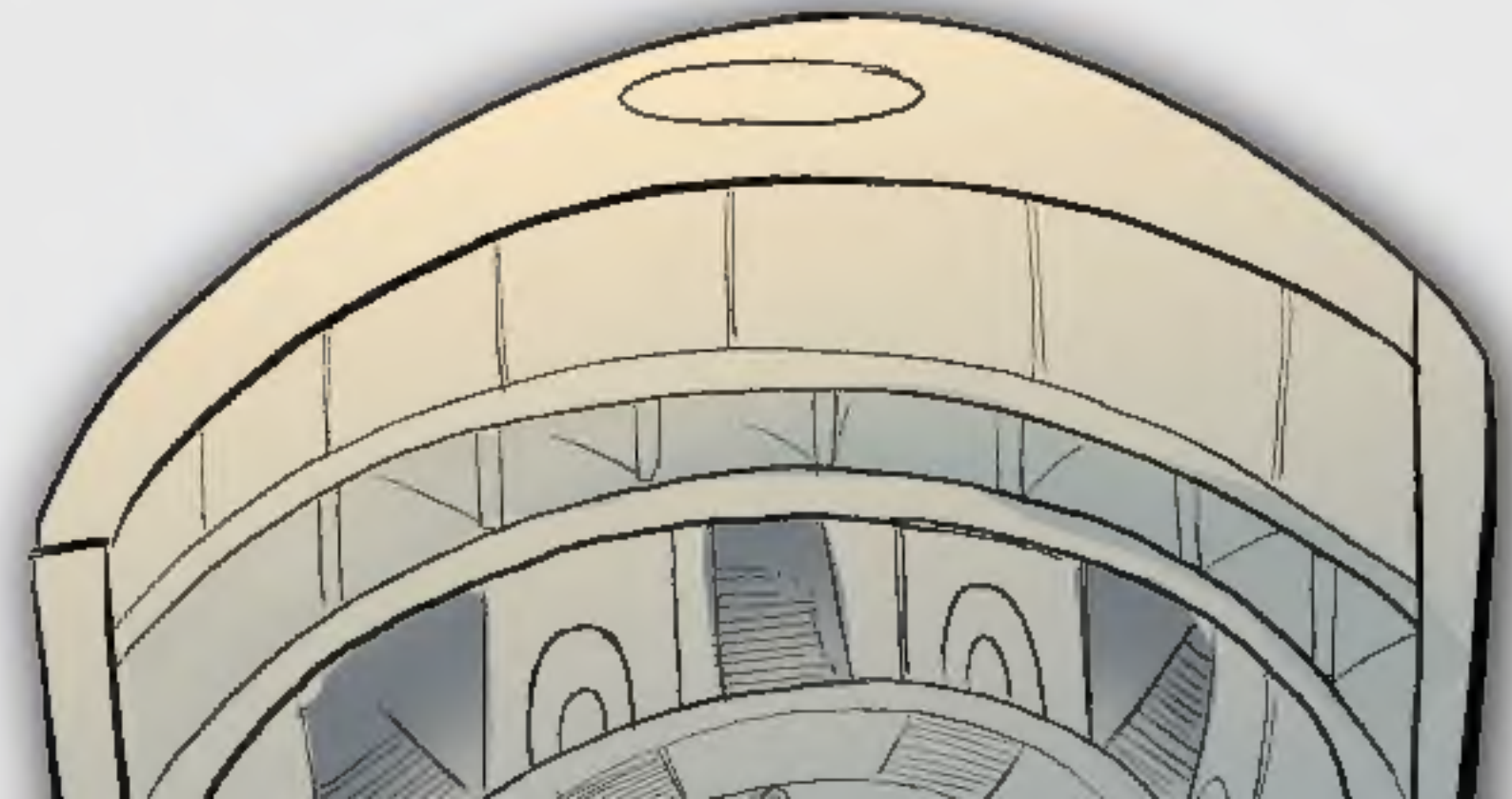
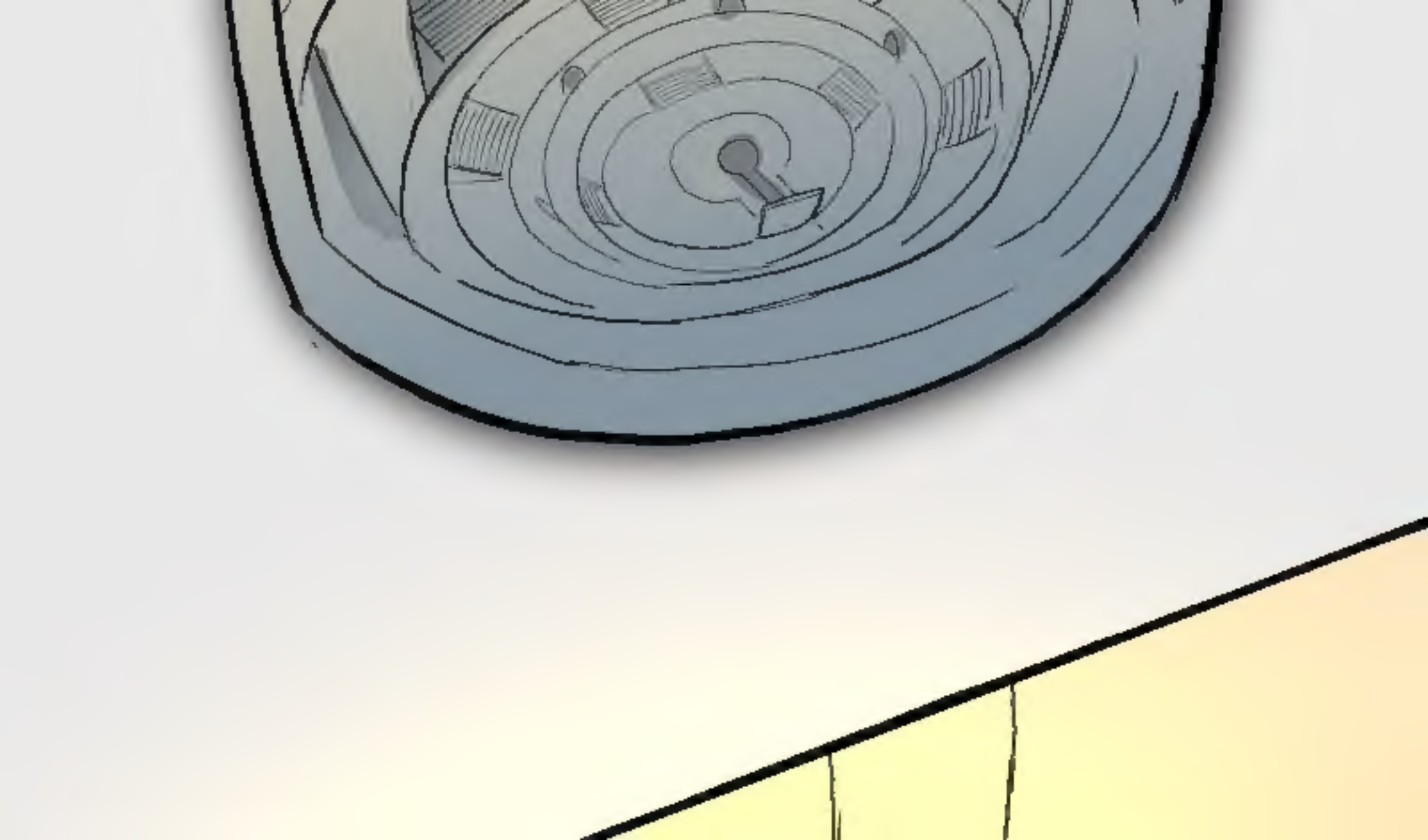
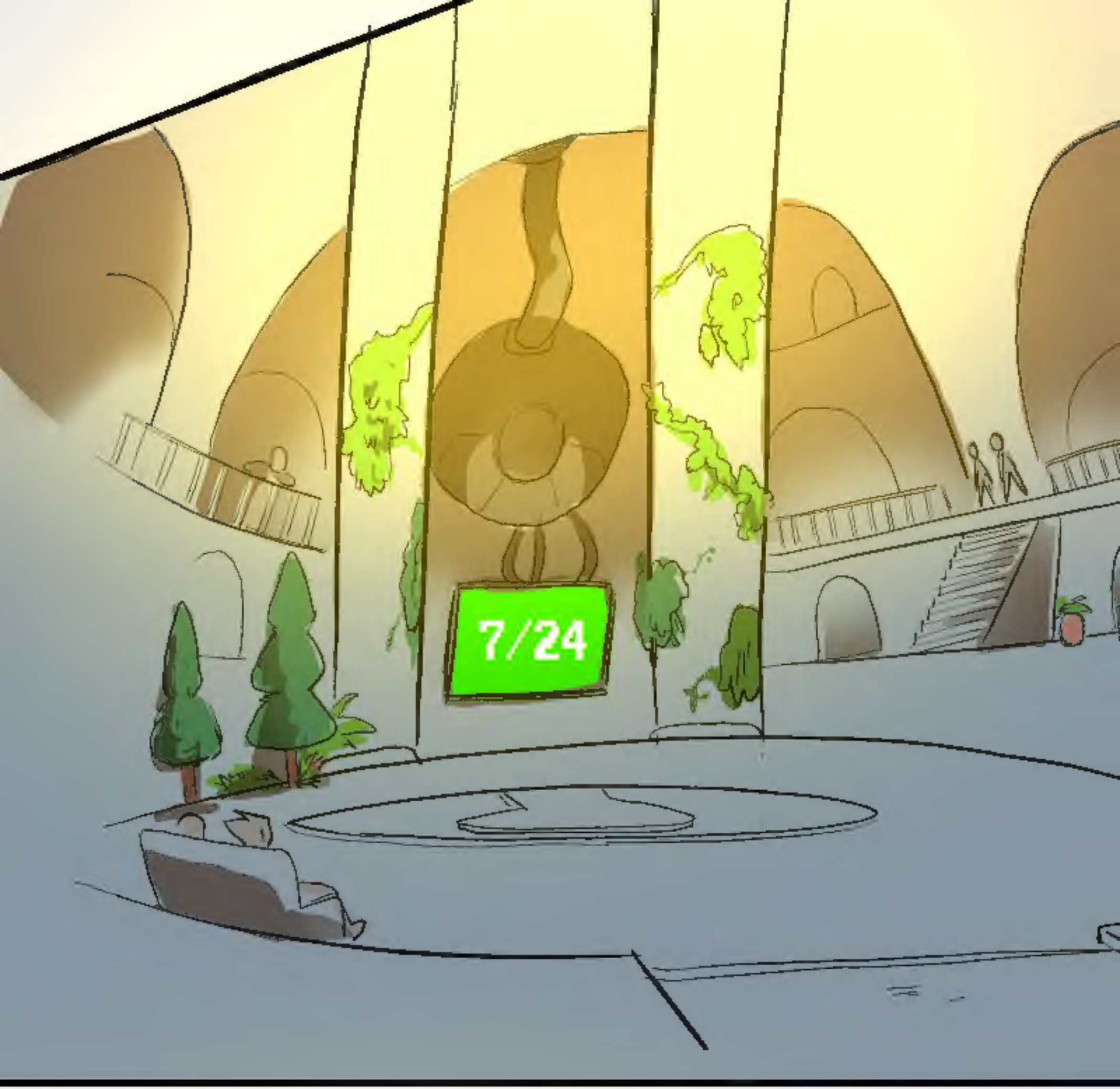
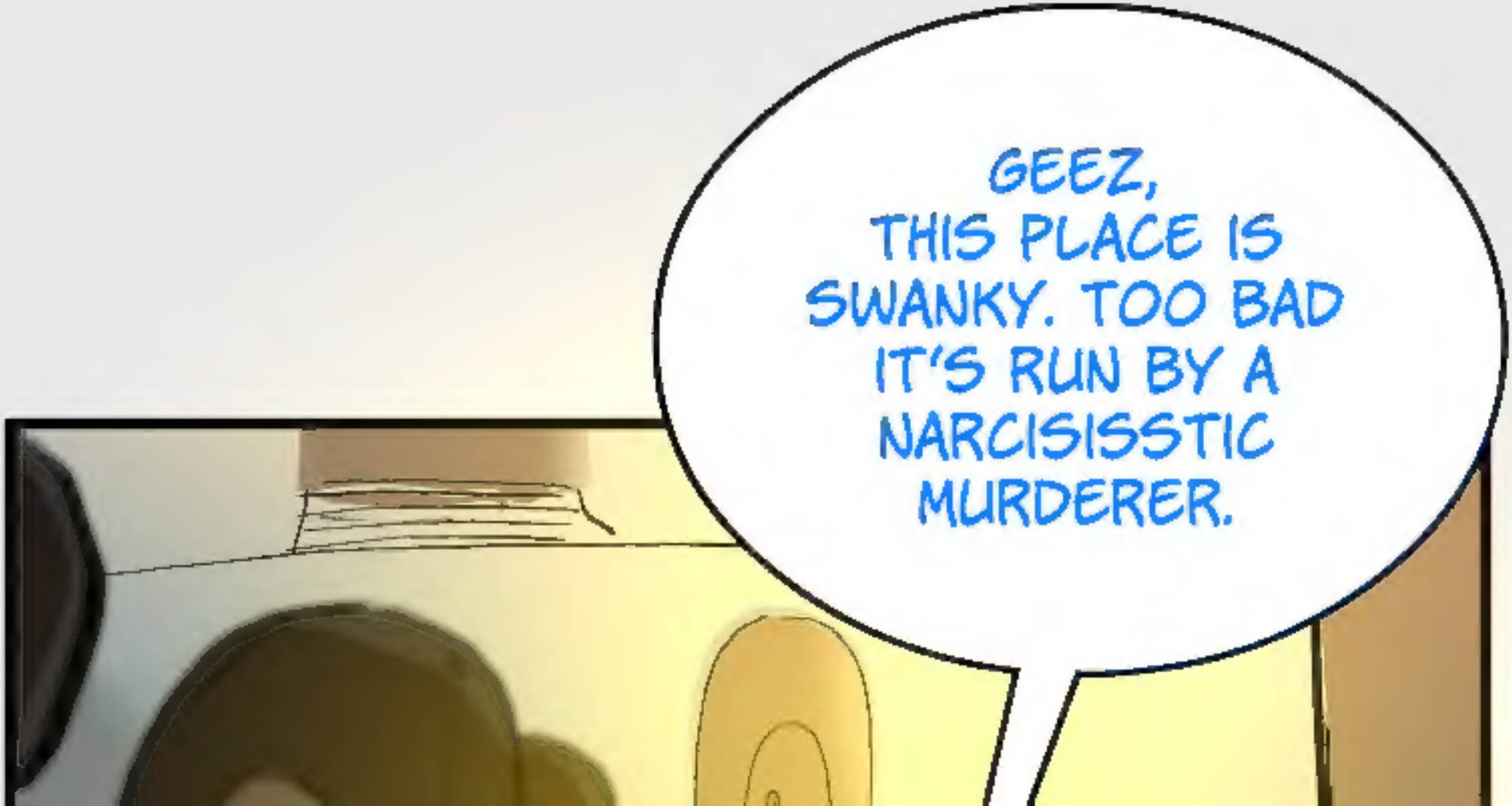
IN THE ROOM OF SWORDS...

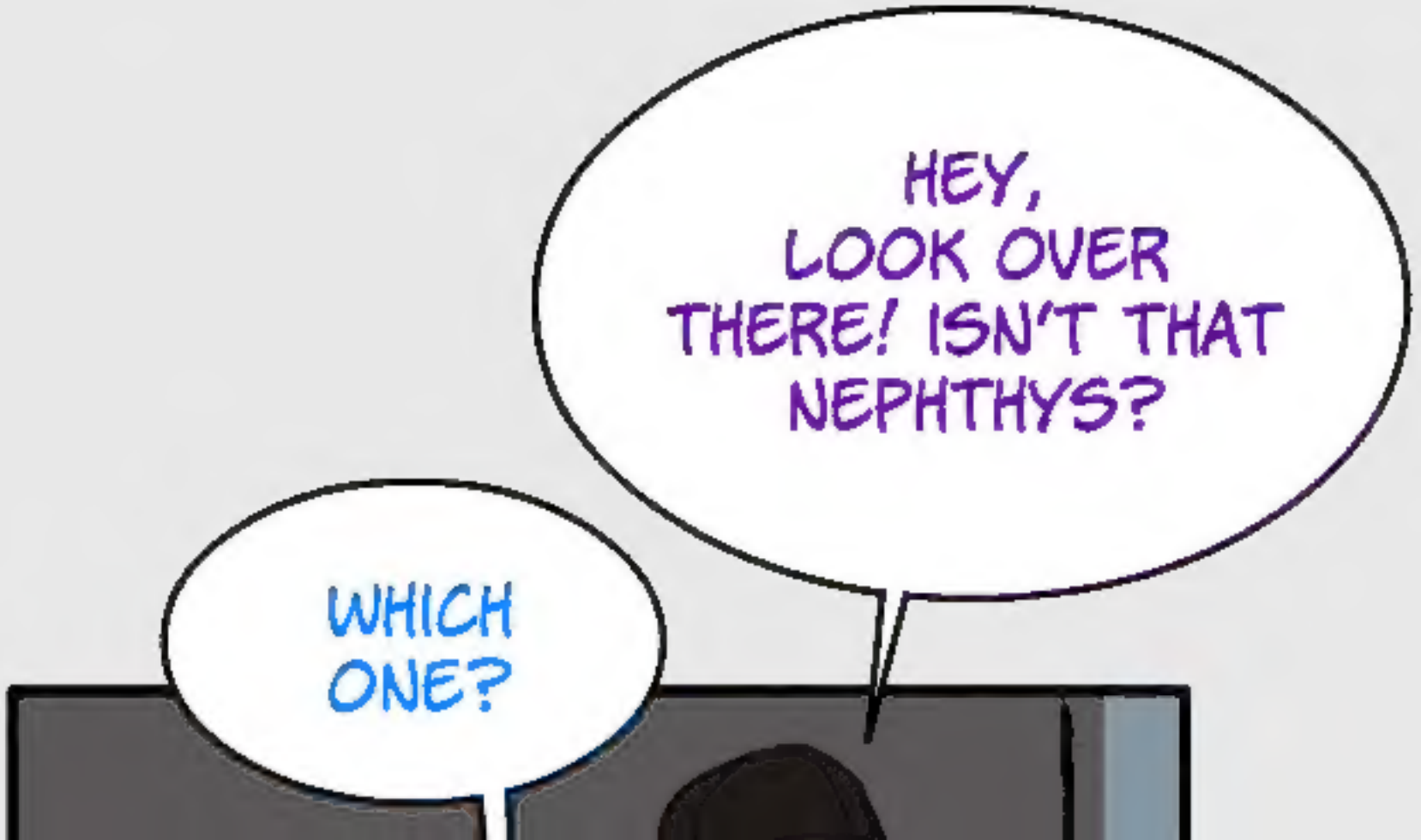




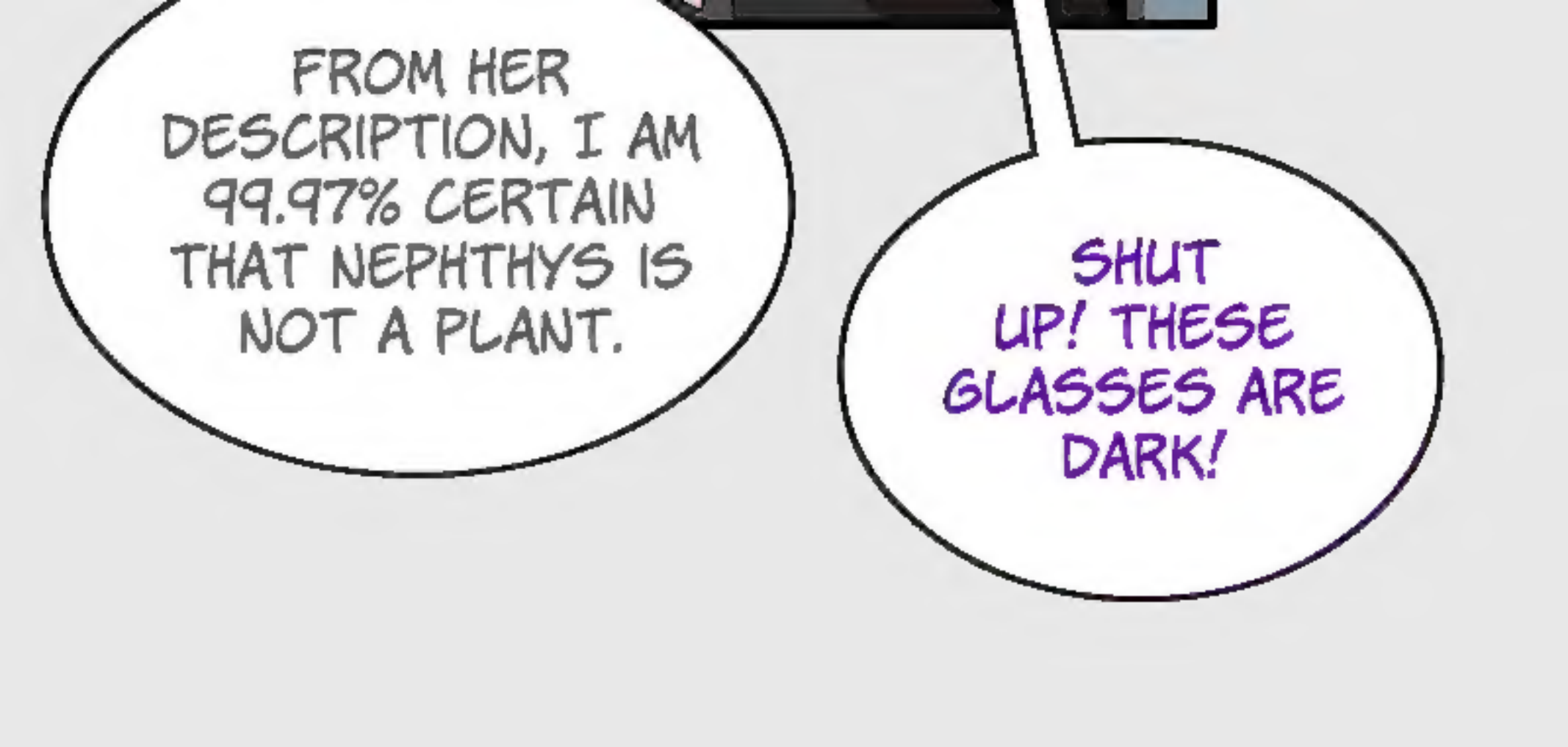

7/24

24

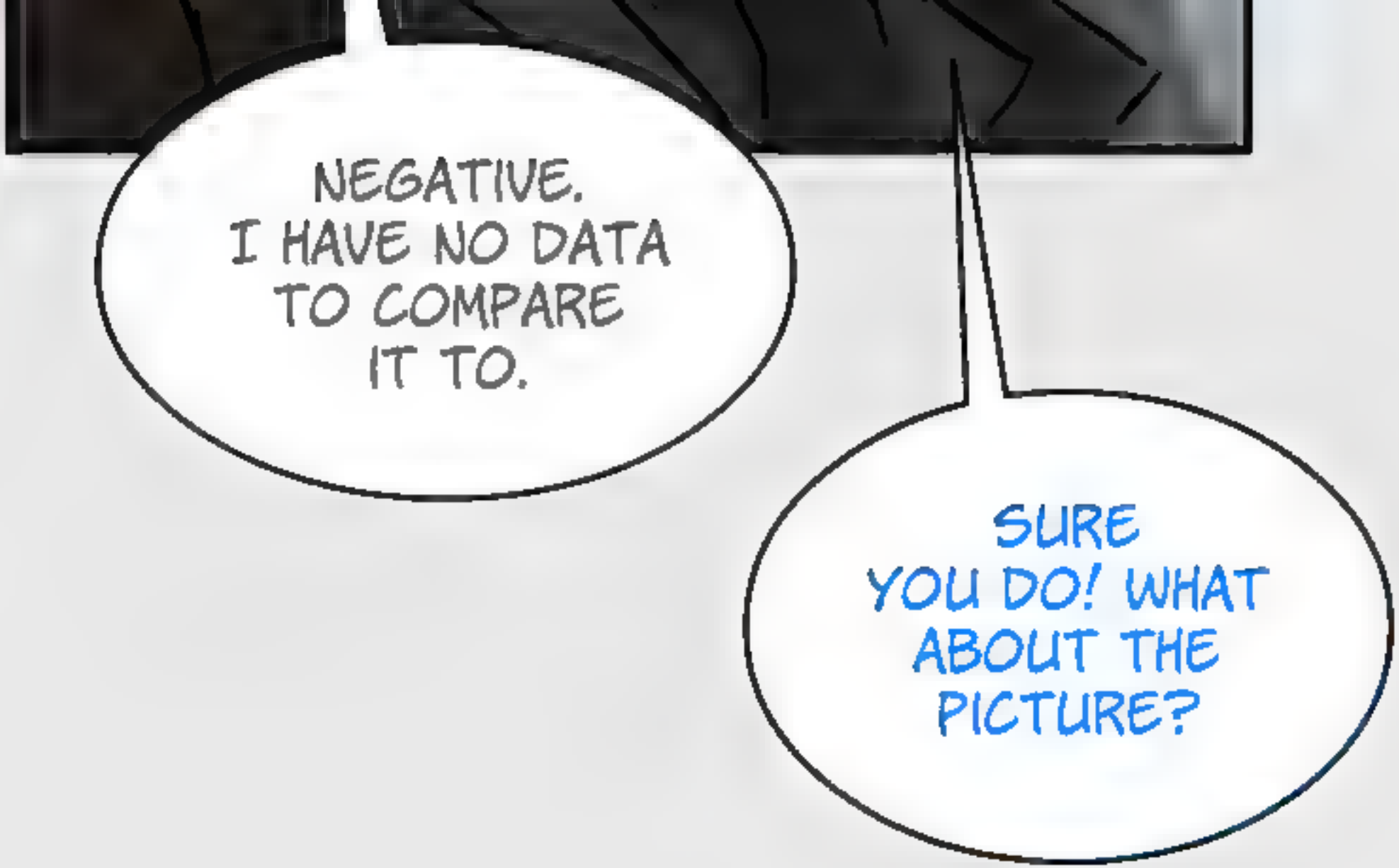

GEEZ,
THIS PLACE IS SWANKY. TOO BAD IT'S RUN BY A NARCISISSTIC MURDERER.

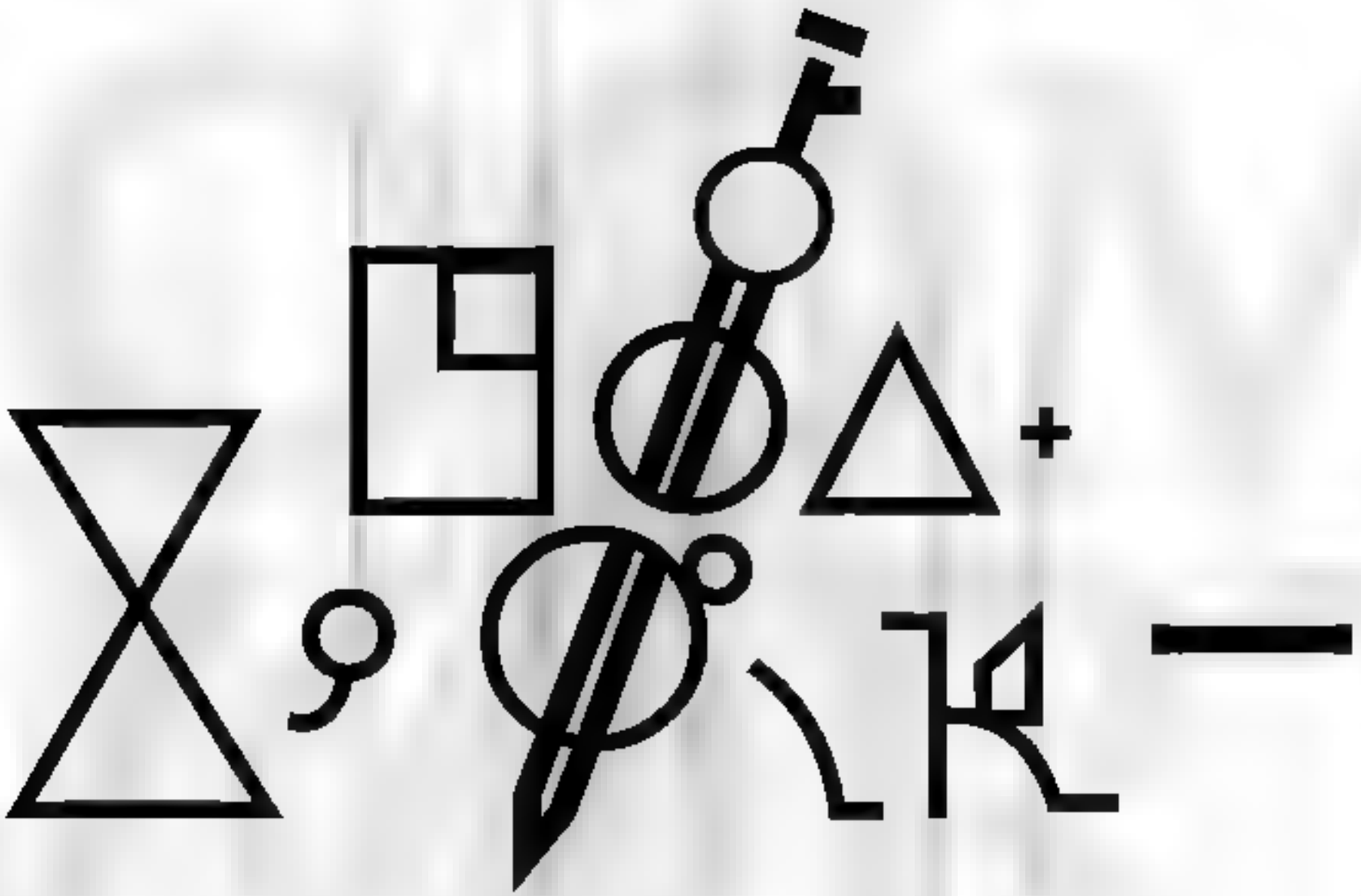

HEY, LOOK OVER THERE! ISN'T THAT NEPHTHYS?
WHICH ONE?

THE TALL CURVY ONE IN THE CORNER!
...THAT'S A TREE!


FROM HER DESCRIPTION, I AM 99.97% CERTAIN THAT NEPHTHYS IS NOT A PLANT.
SHUT UP! THESE GLASSES ARE DARK!

KNOX,
CAN'T YOU DO
A FACIAL ANALYSIS
OR SOMETHING?


NEGATIVE.
I HAVE NO DATA
TO COMPARE
IT TO.
SURE
YOU DO! WHAT
ABOUT THE
PICTURE?



STORY/ART: TOONIMATED

CHAPTER 115

" SANCTUARY "

EARLIER...

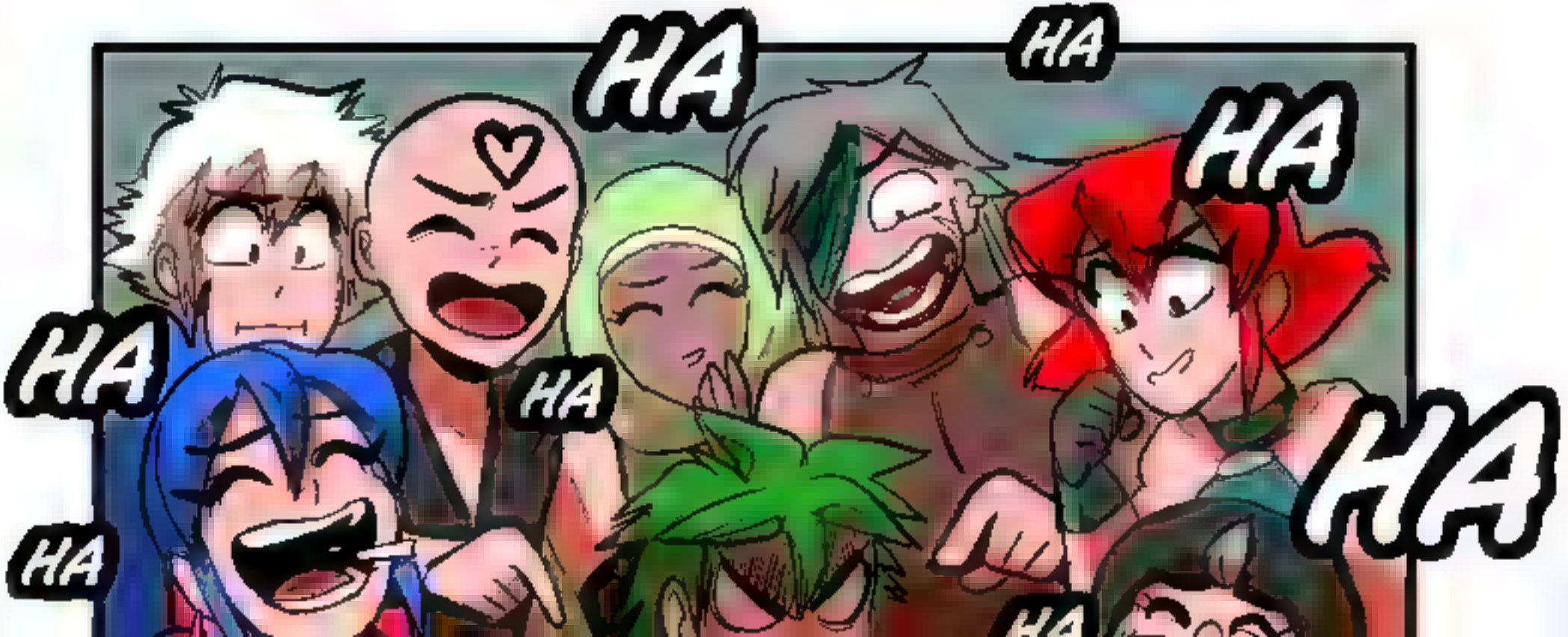
SINCE
NONE OF US
ON THE "RESCUE
NEPHTHYS" MISSION
KNOW WHAT SHE
LOOKS LIKE...

YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO DRAW US A PICTURE.

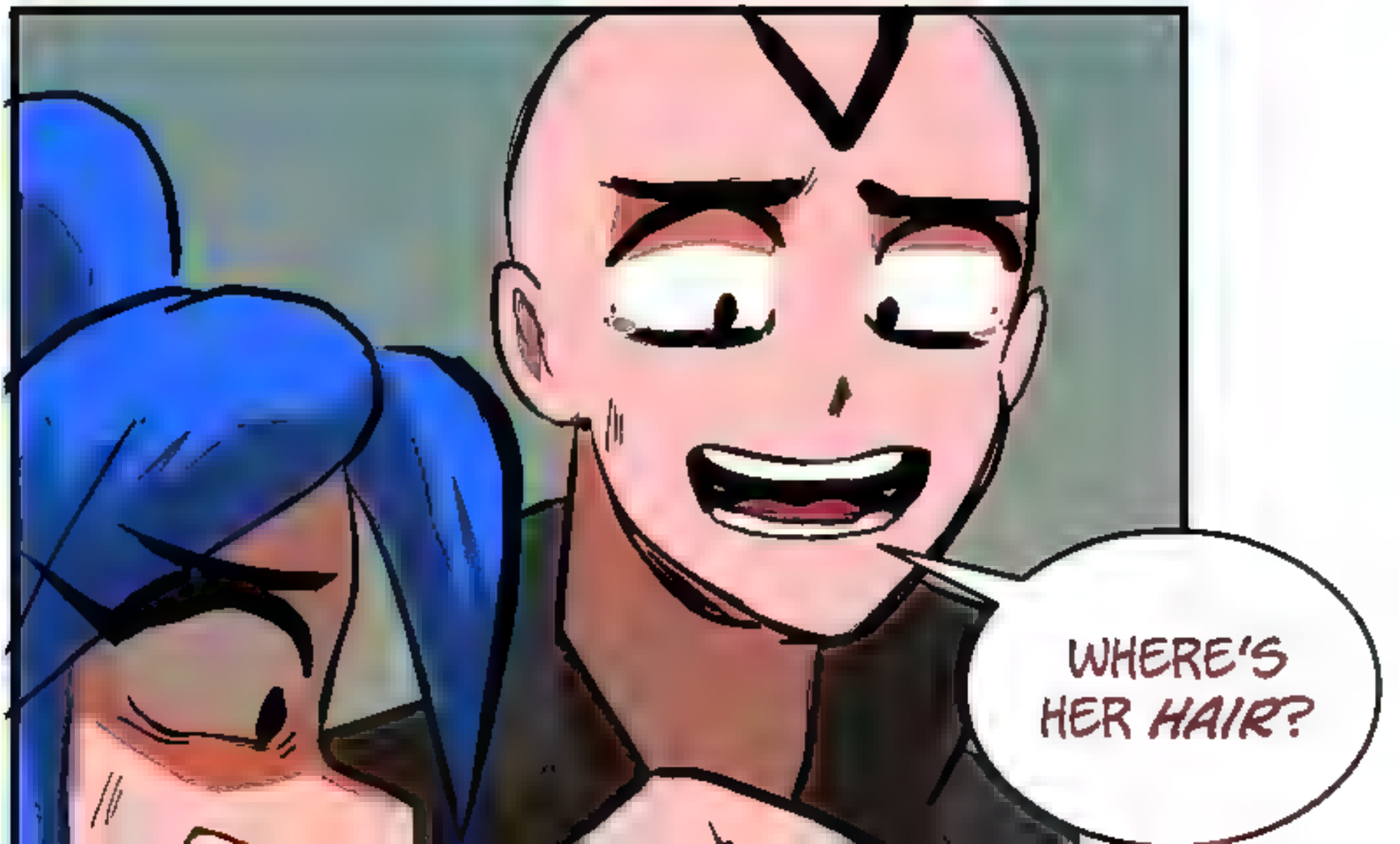
UH.
OKAY...

SCRIBBLE
SCRIBBLE

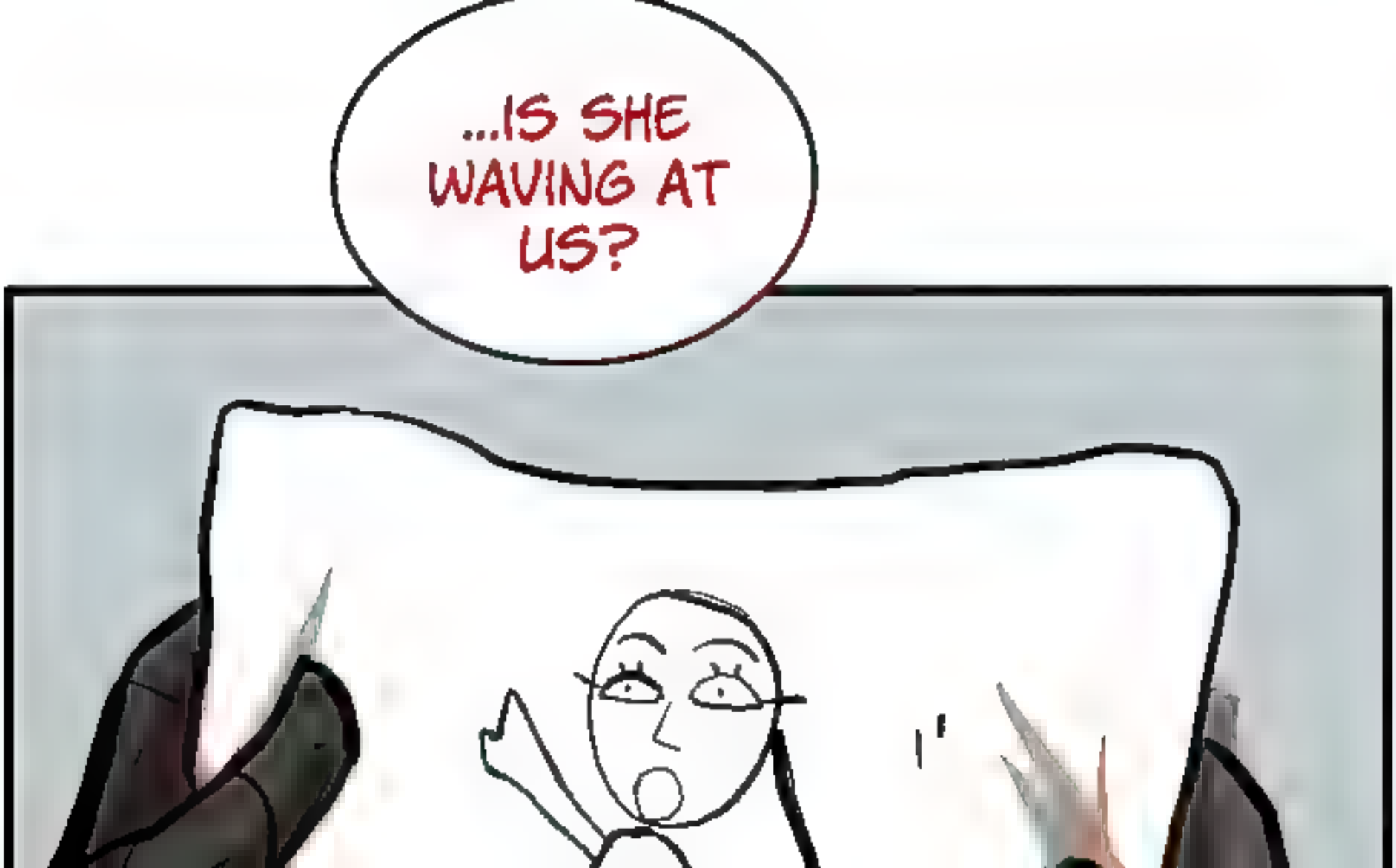
THERE.

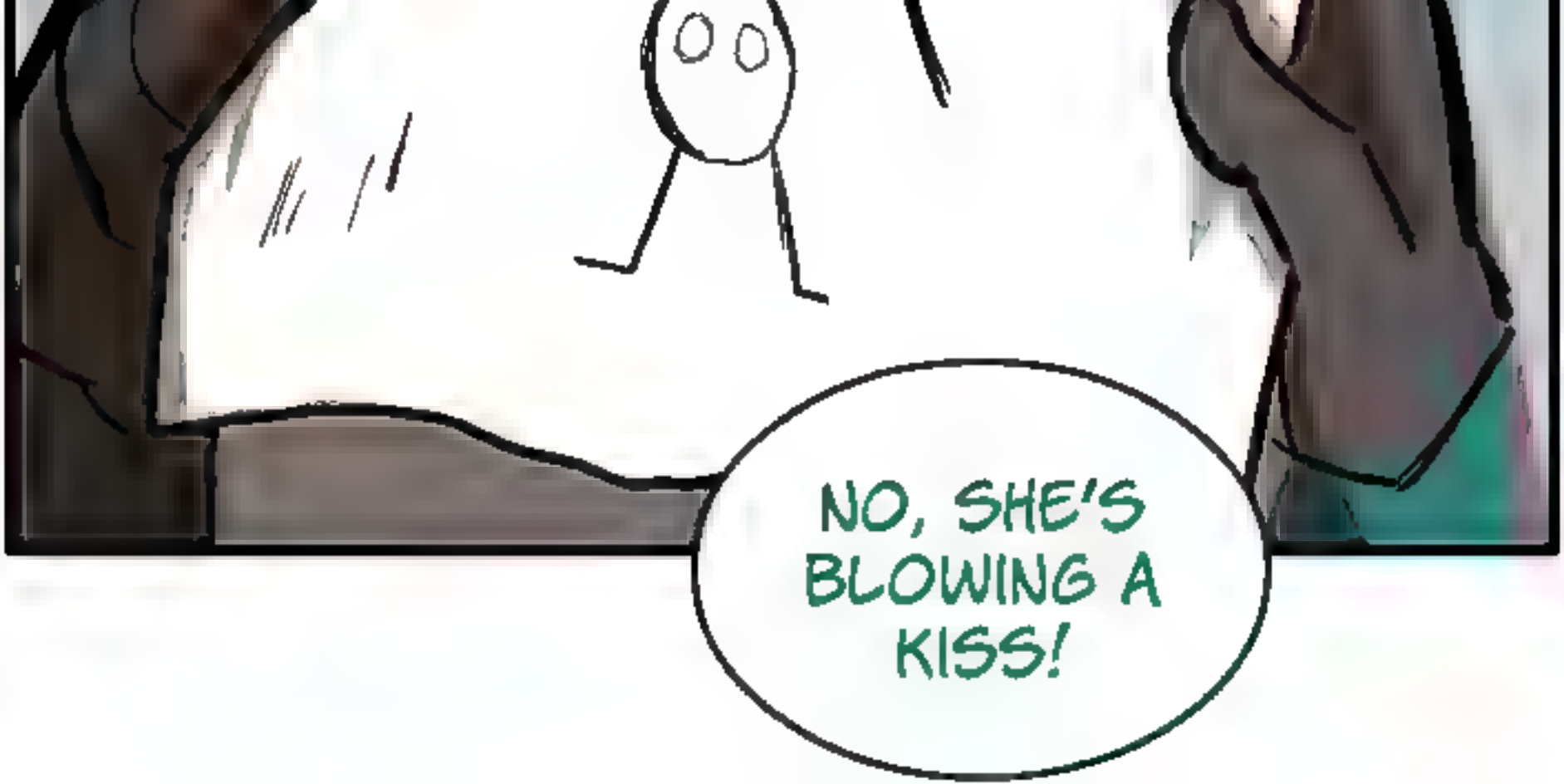

HA
HA
HA
HA
HA
HA
HA
HA

HA
HA
RRRR...


WHERE'S HER HAIR?

IT'S RIGHT HERE!
I THOUGHT THAT WAS HER ARM!!


...IS SHE WAVING AT US?

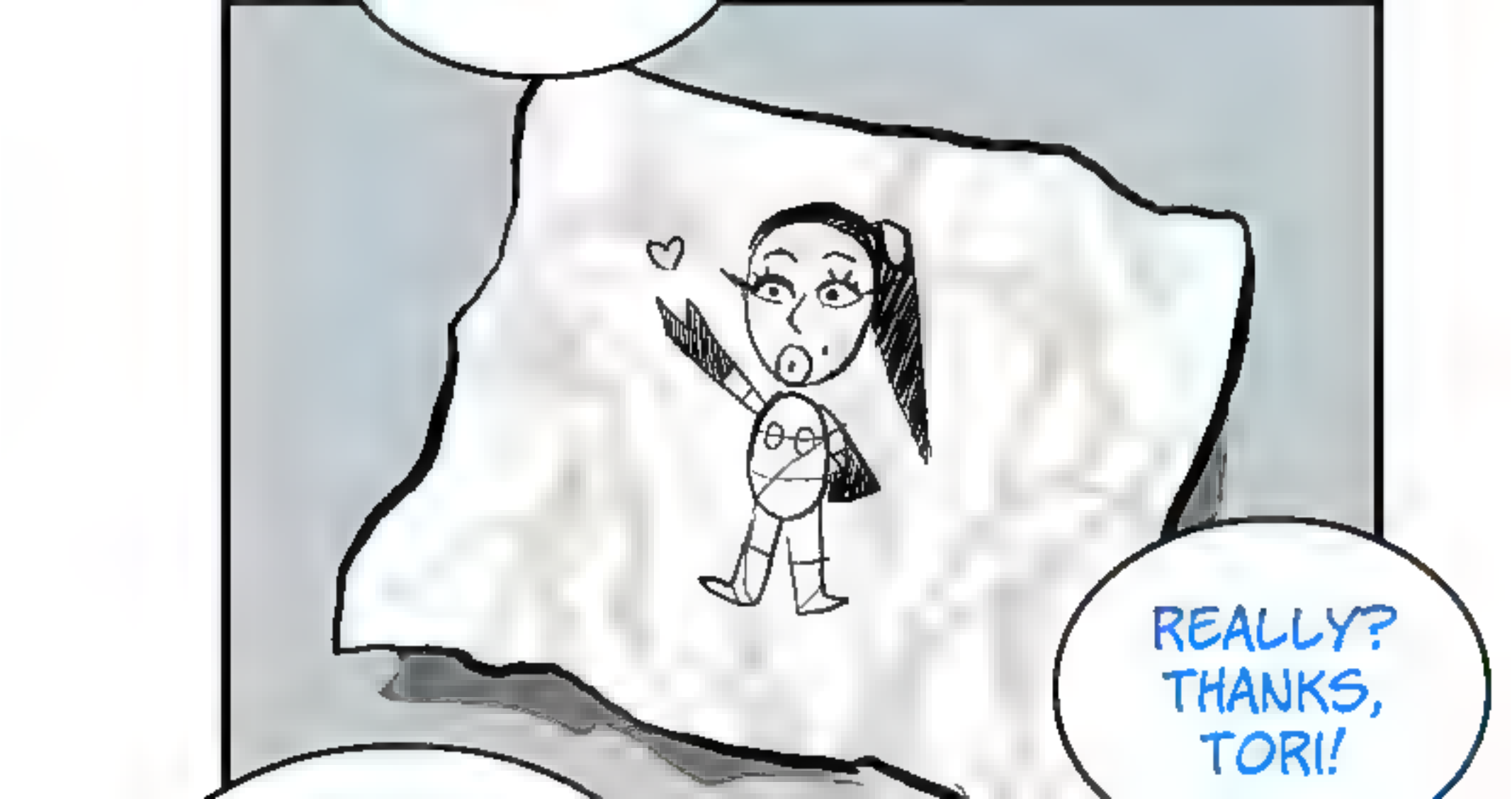

NO, SHE'S BLOWING A KISS!

THAT'S IT, I'M DONE.
TOSS

I CAN'T DRAW AS WELL AS GYRUS, OKAY?

WAIT.
I THINK I
CAN FIX
IT.

HOW IS THIS?


REALLY? THANKS, TORI!

OH
YEAH, THAT
DOES KIND OF
LOOK LIKE
NEPHTHYS!

IT'S
STILL PRETTY
BAD.

I WILL REQUIRE HIGHER QUALITY REFERENCE MATERIAL TO RUN AN ANALYSIS.

NEVERMIND. I DON'T THINK SHE'S HERE, ANYWAY.

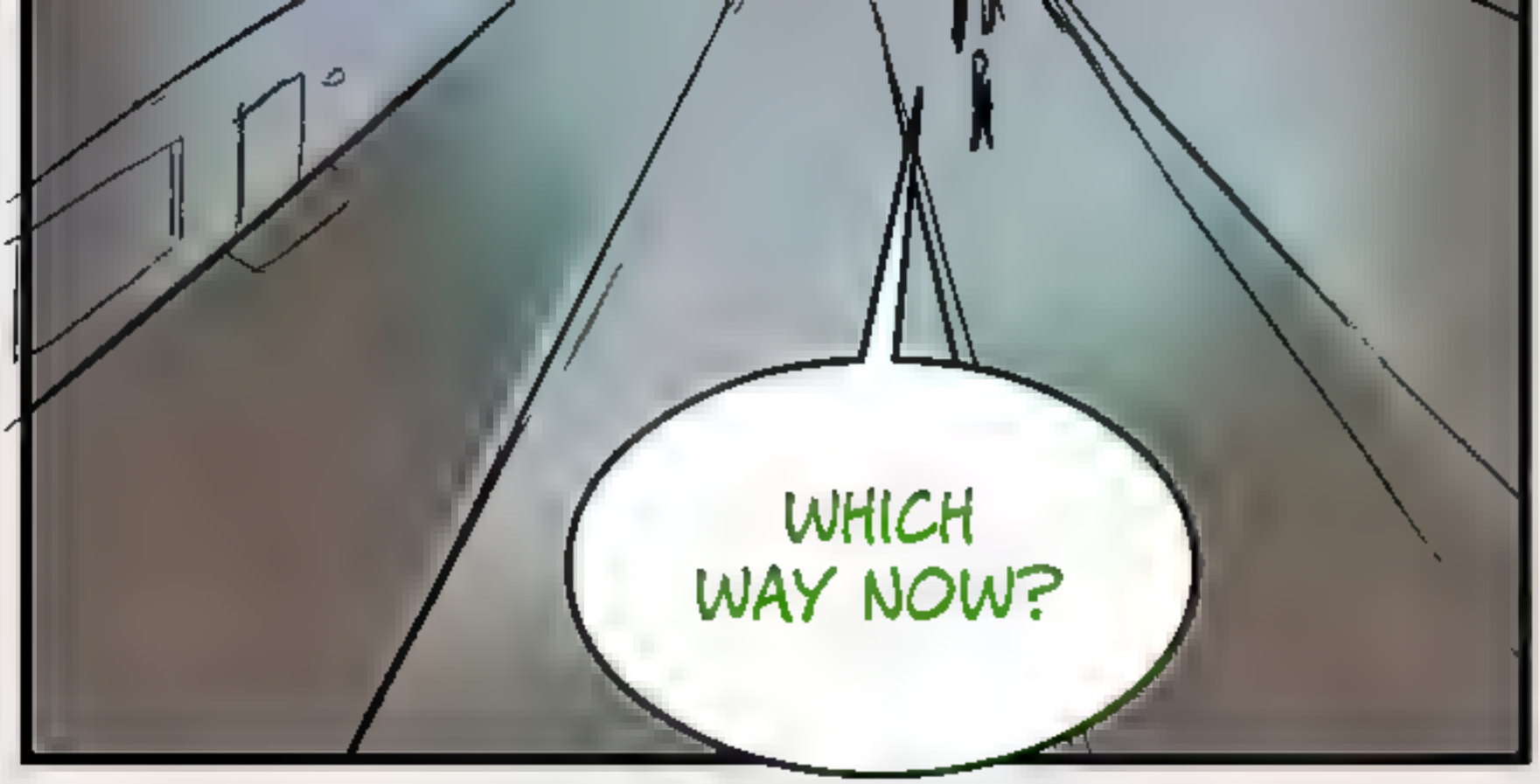
LET'S FIND THE INFIRMARY, KODYA SAID SHE SPENDS A LOT OF TIME THERE.

TAK

TAK

TAK
TAK

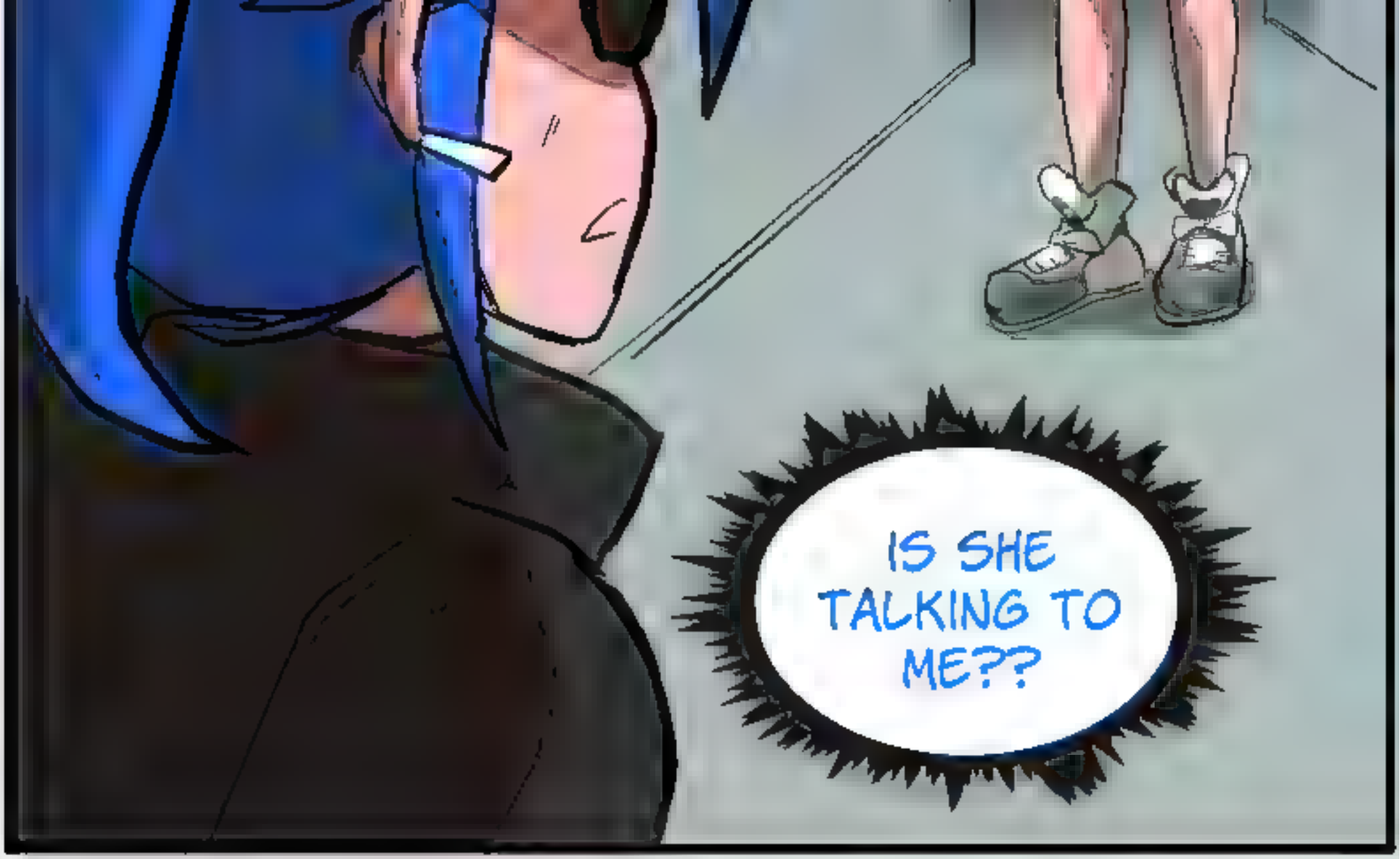
TAK


WHICH
WAY NOW?

YUMEJI!!

EH?!

DON
WAS LOOKING
FOR YOU.

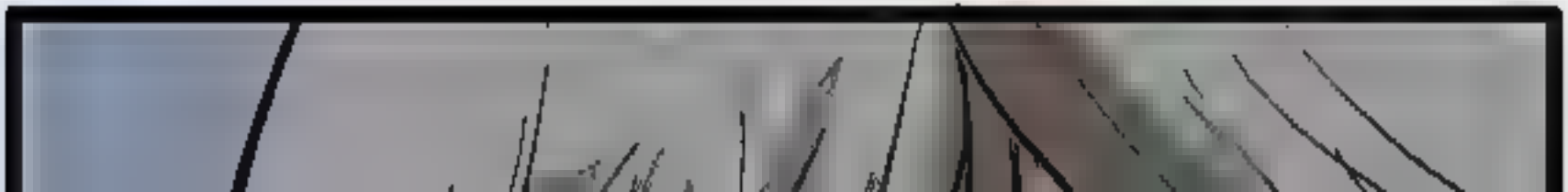

IS SHE TALKING TO ME??

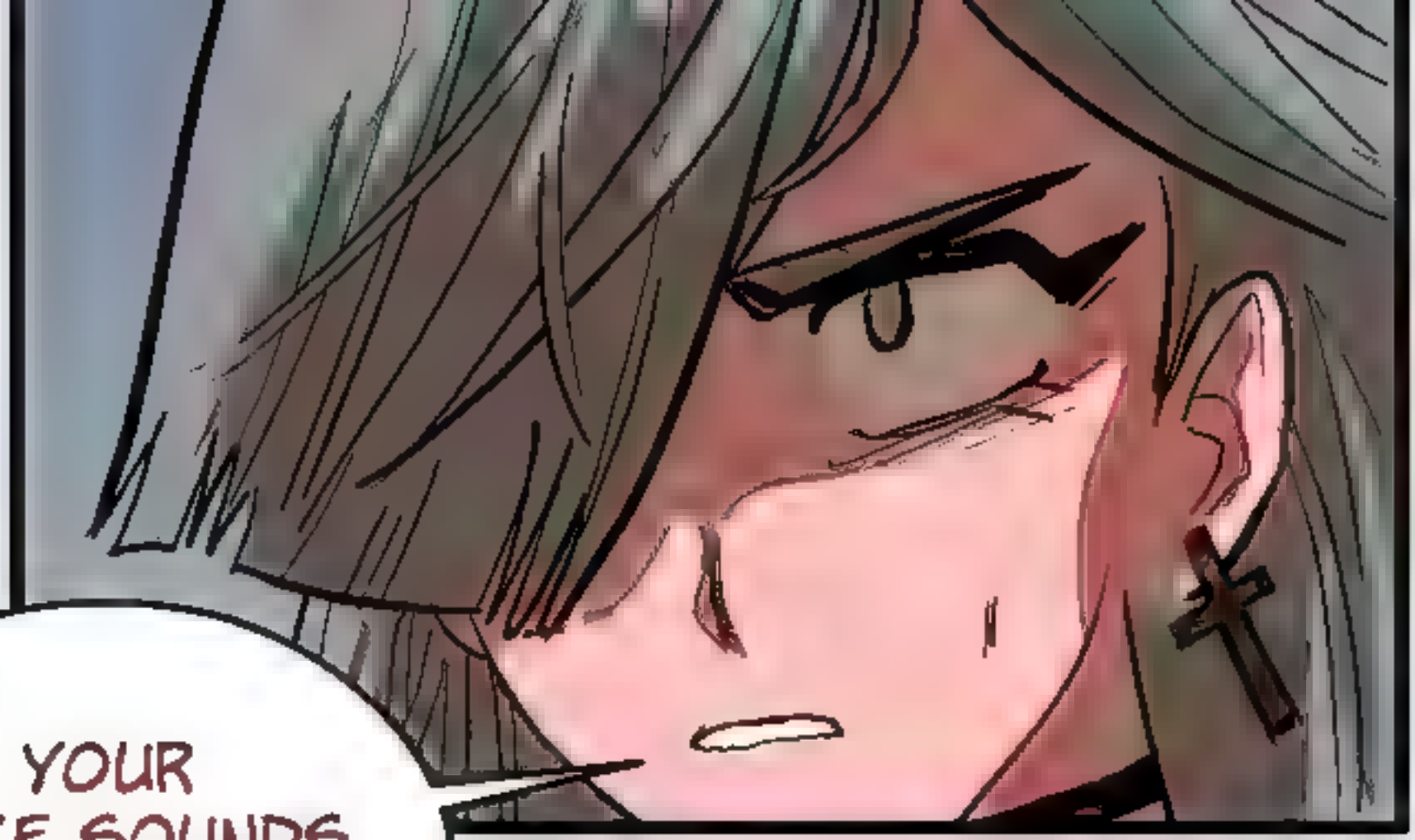
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

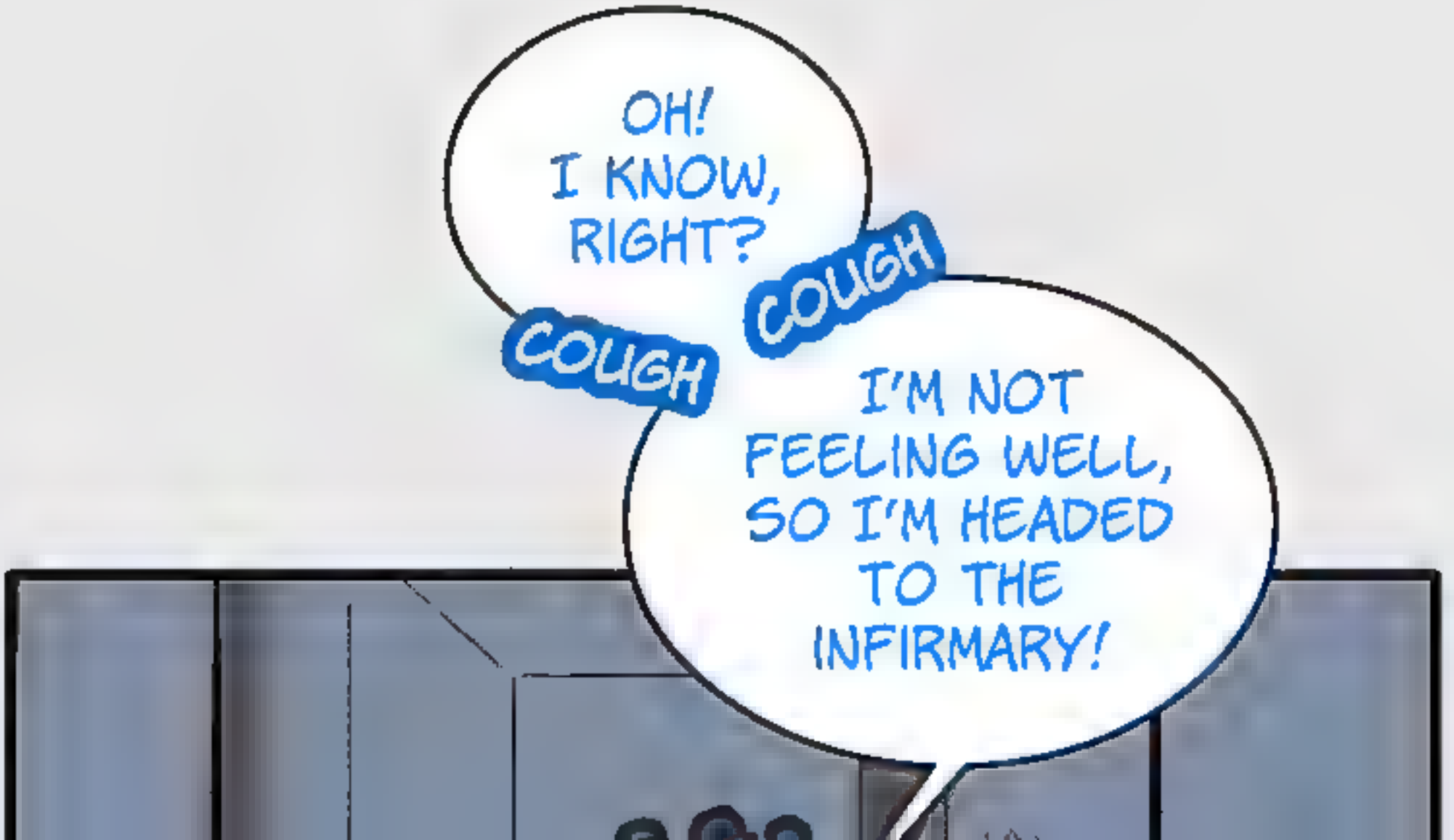
...AND WHY ARE YOU DRESSED LIKE THAT?

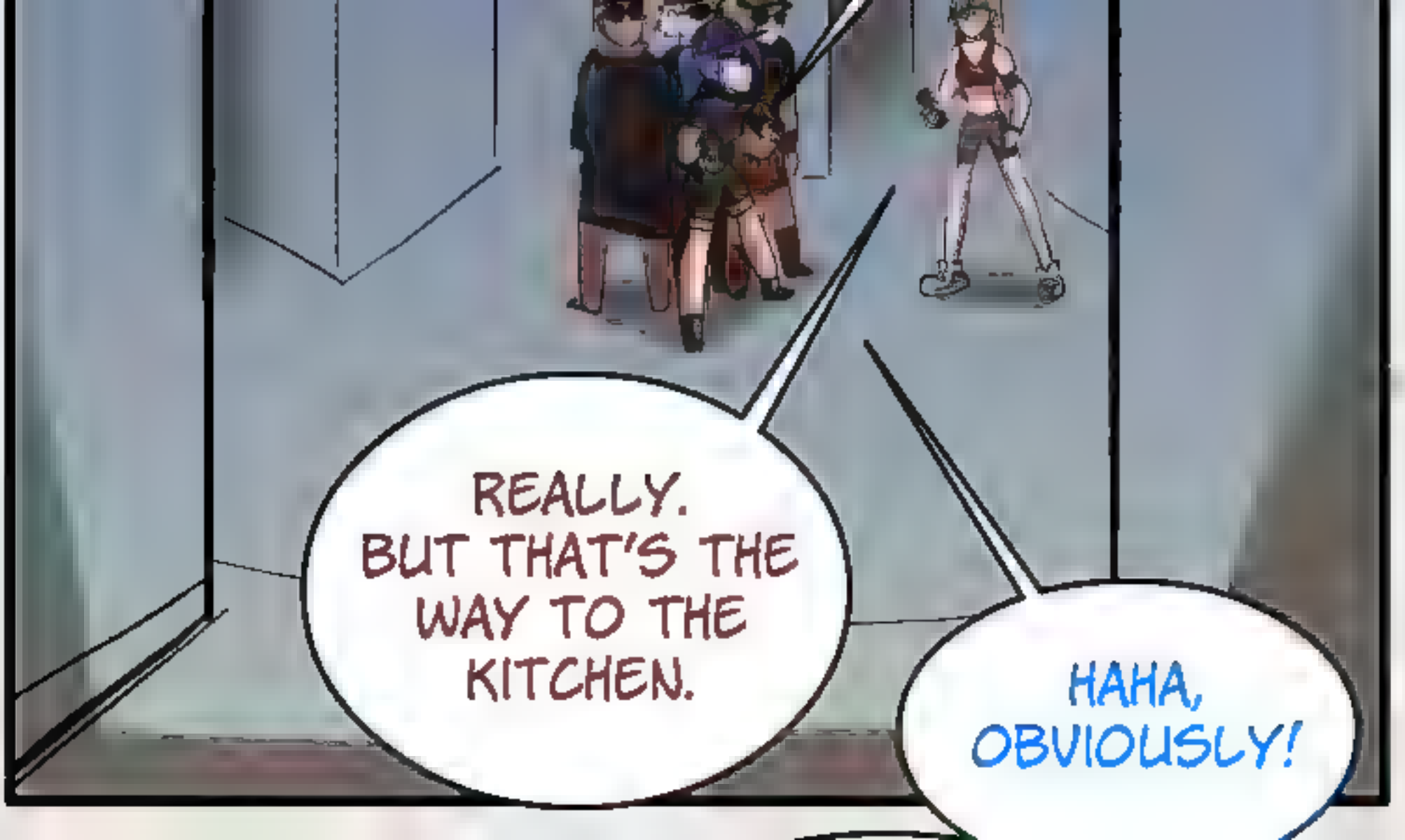
HANG ON.
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? WHO ARE YOU PEOPLE?
TAK
TAK

UH!!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN? IT'S ME! YUMEJI, FOR SURE!



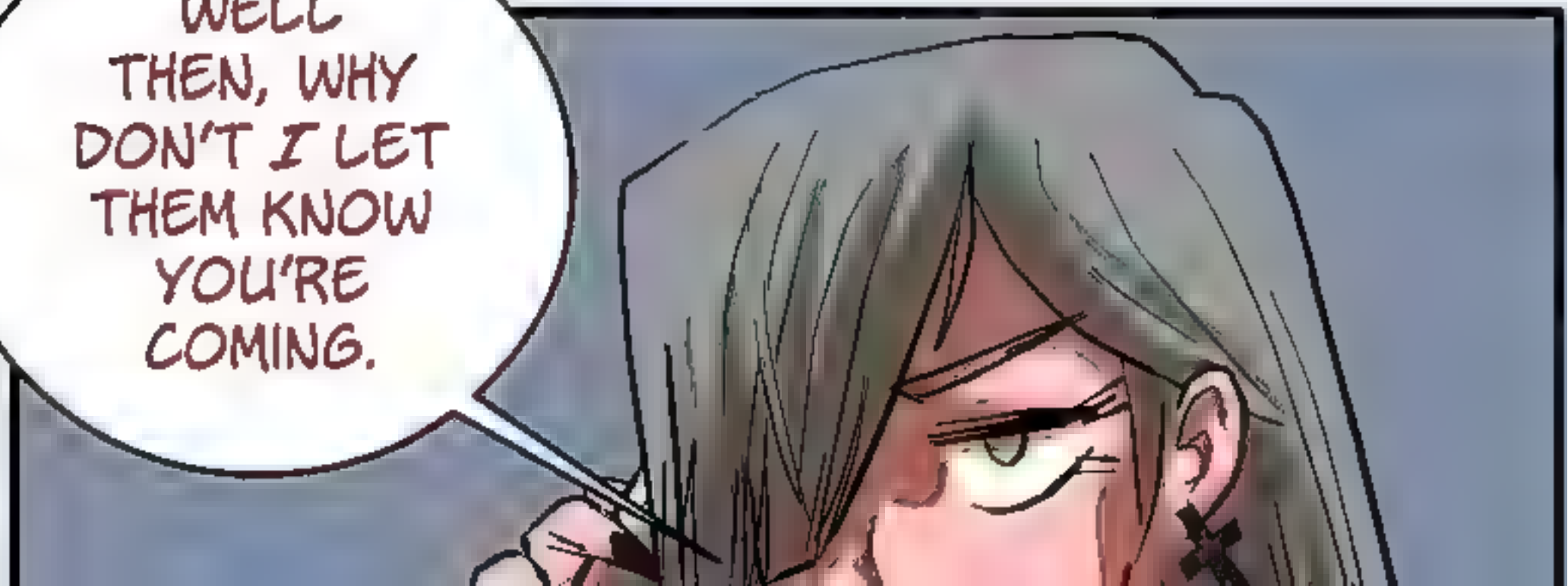

YOUR VOICE SOUNDS NOTHING LIKE YUMEJI.


OH! I KNOW, RIGHT?
COUGH
COUGH
I'M NOT FEELING WELL, SO I'M HEADED TO THE INFIRMARY!


REALLY.
BUT THAT'S THE WAY TO THE KITCHEN.
HAHA, OBVIOUSLY!

I MEANT, FIRST I'M GOING TO GRAB A SNACK, AND *THEN* GO TO THE INFIRMARY.

WELL THEN, WHY DON'T *I* LET THEM KNOW YOU'RE COMING.

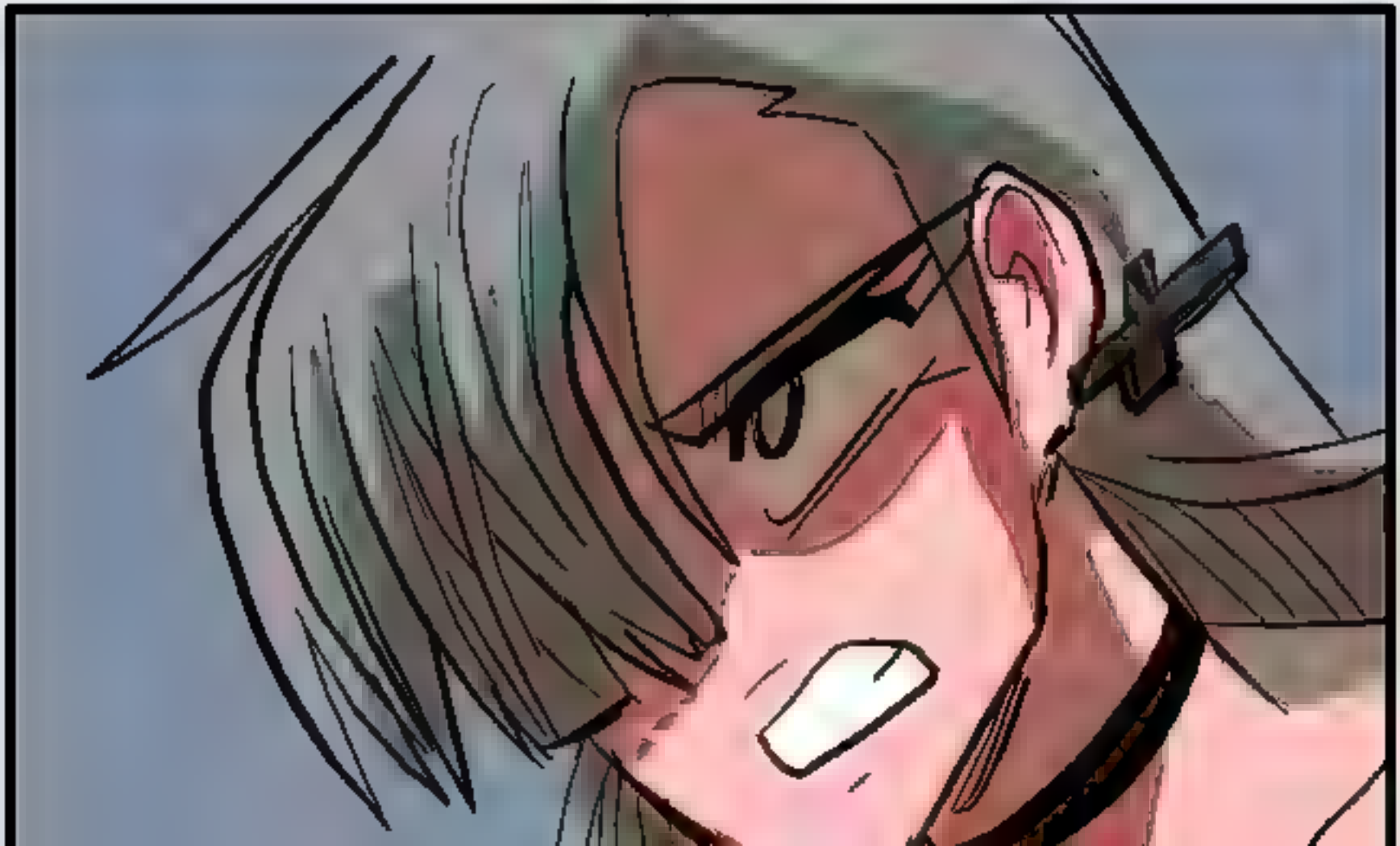


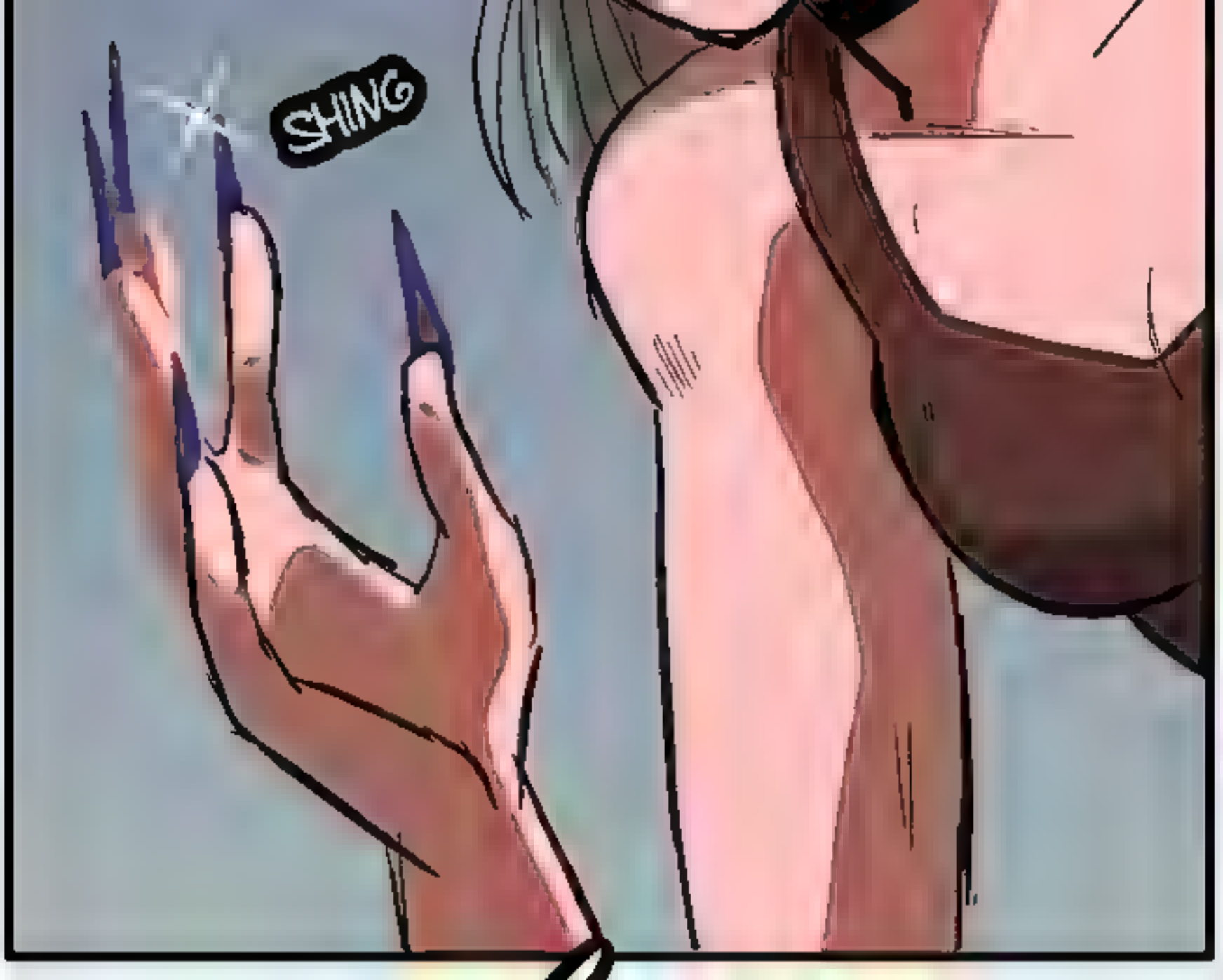
ER- YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO THAT!
I INSIST. APPOINTMENT ONLY, YOU KNOW.
FWUNG

GRAB

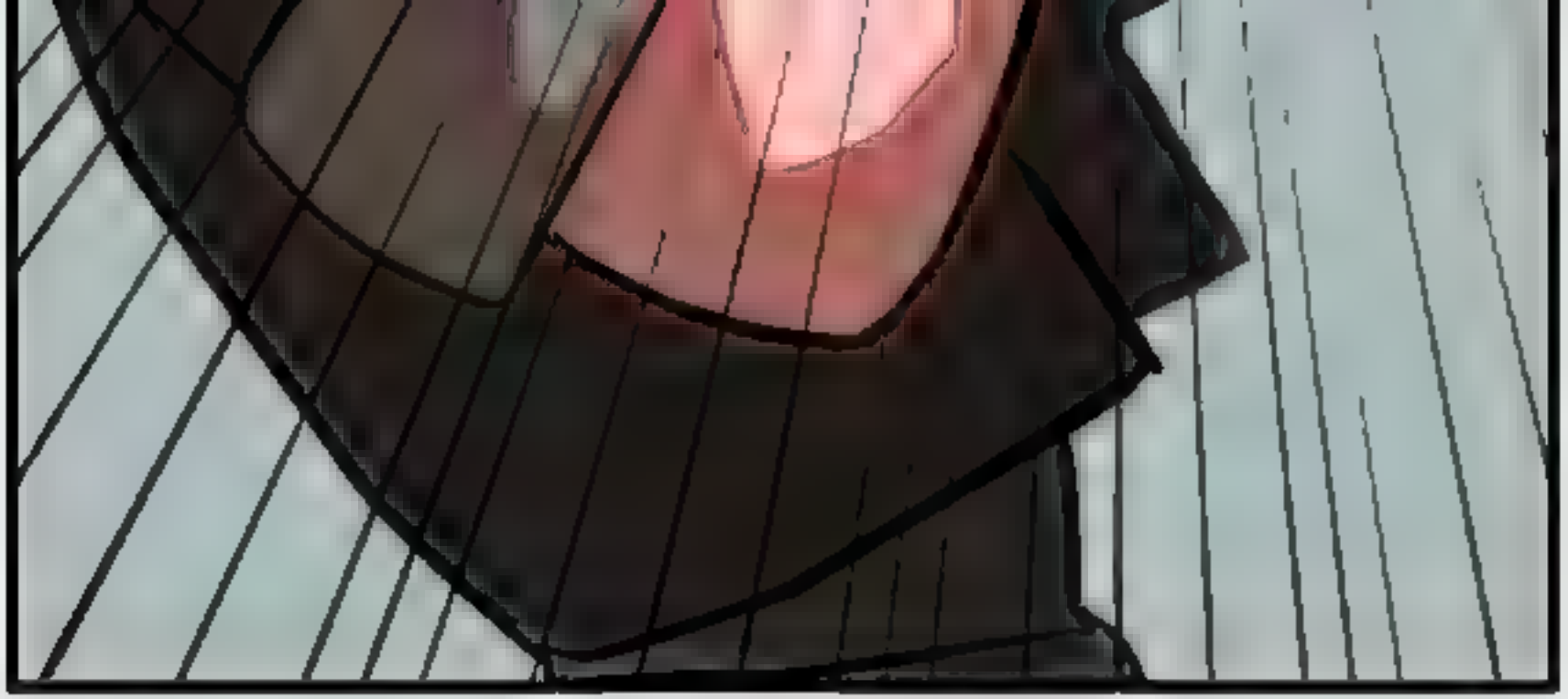
BUT THEN YOU'LL SPOIL THE SURPRISE.

I
SIMPLY
CAN'T ALLOW
IT.



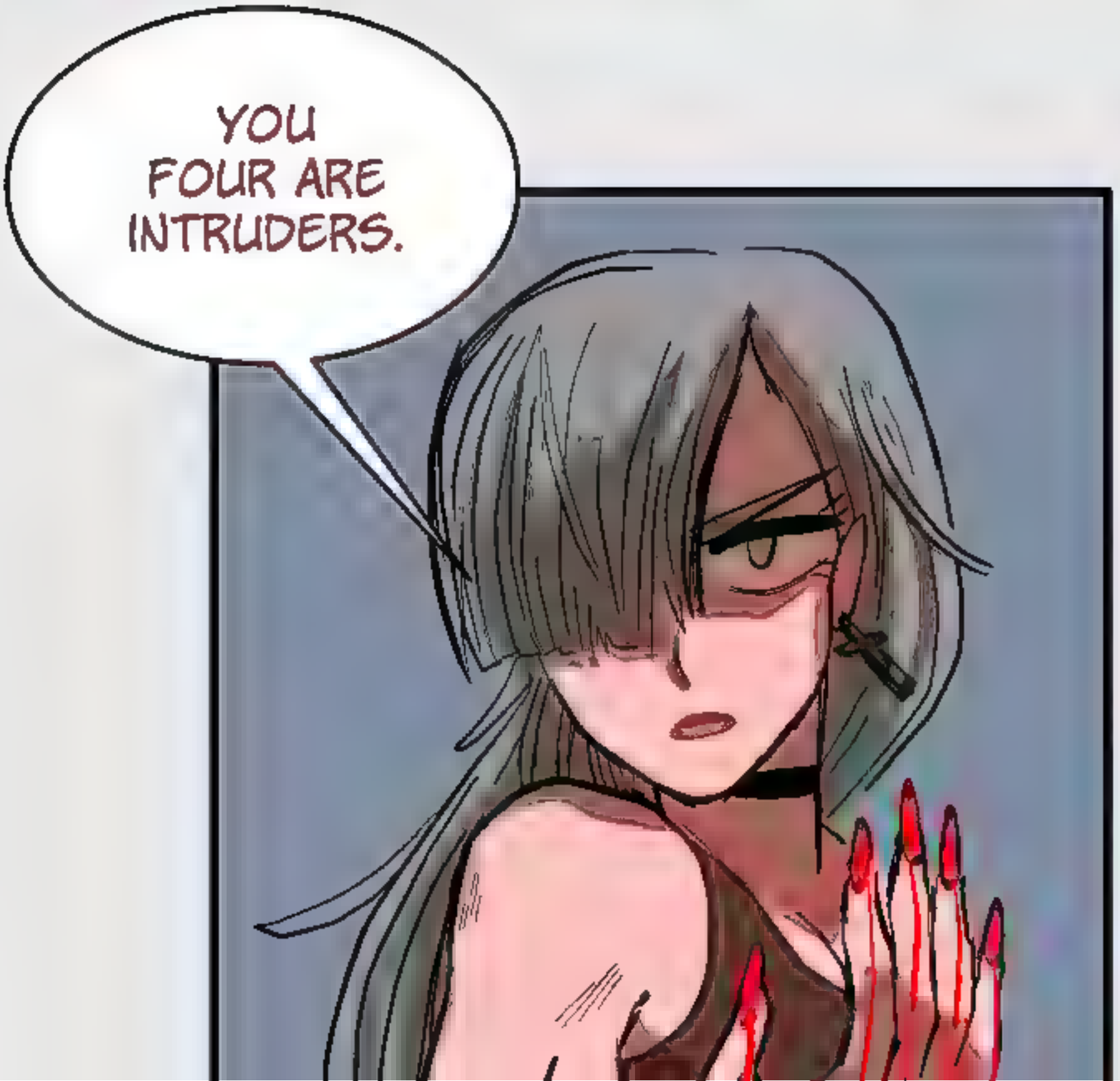

SHING

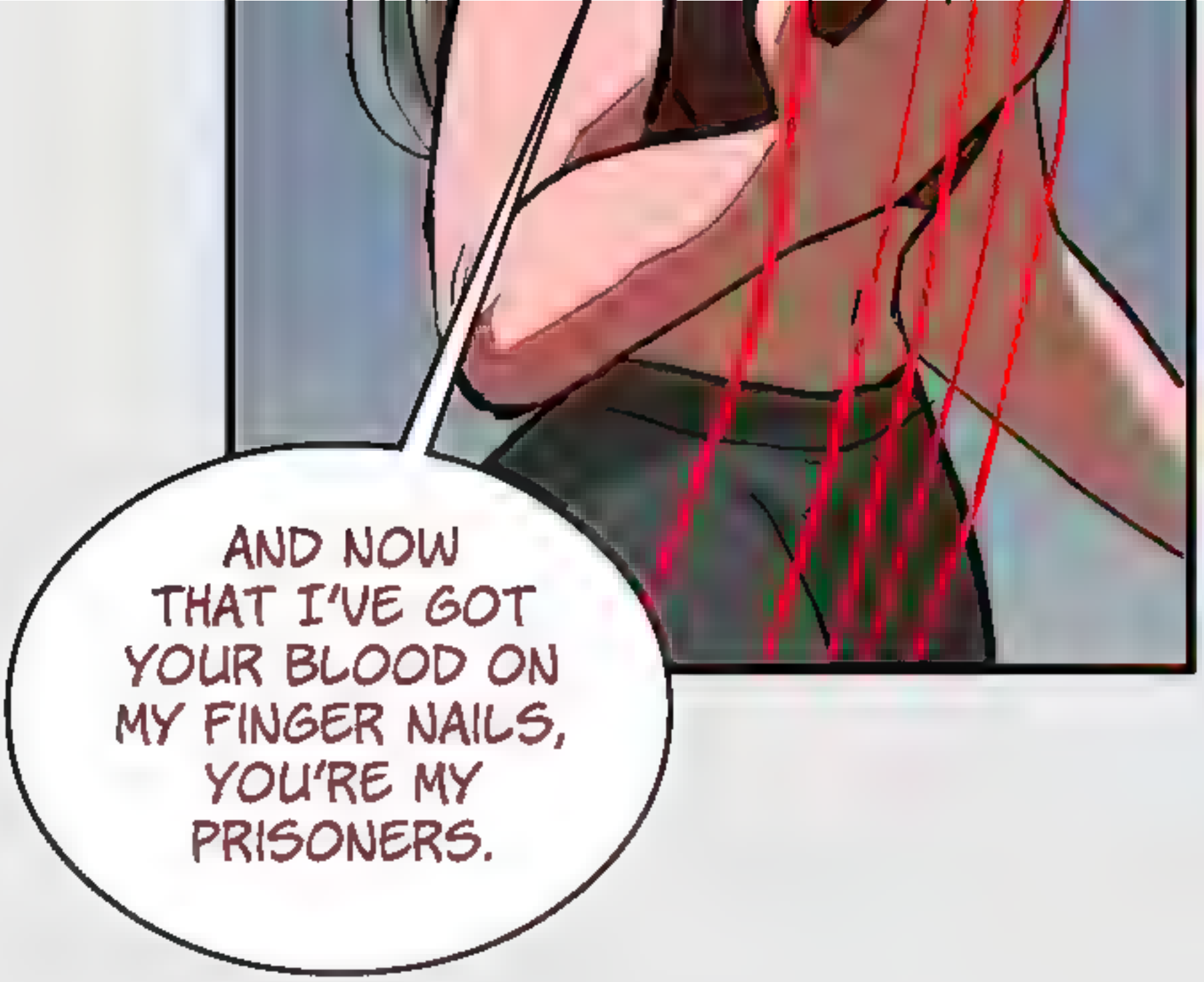
GRUM



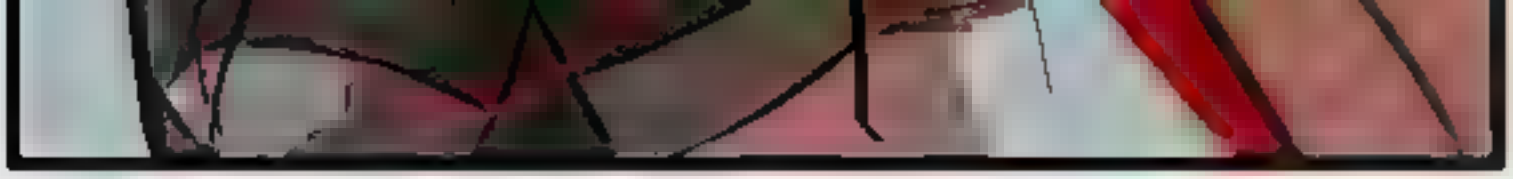
HA!

MISSED ME.

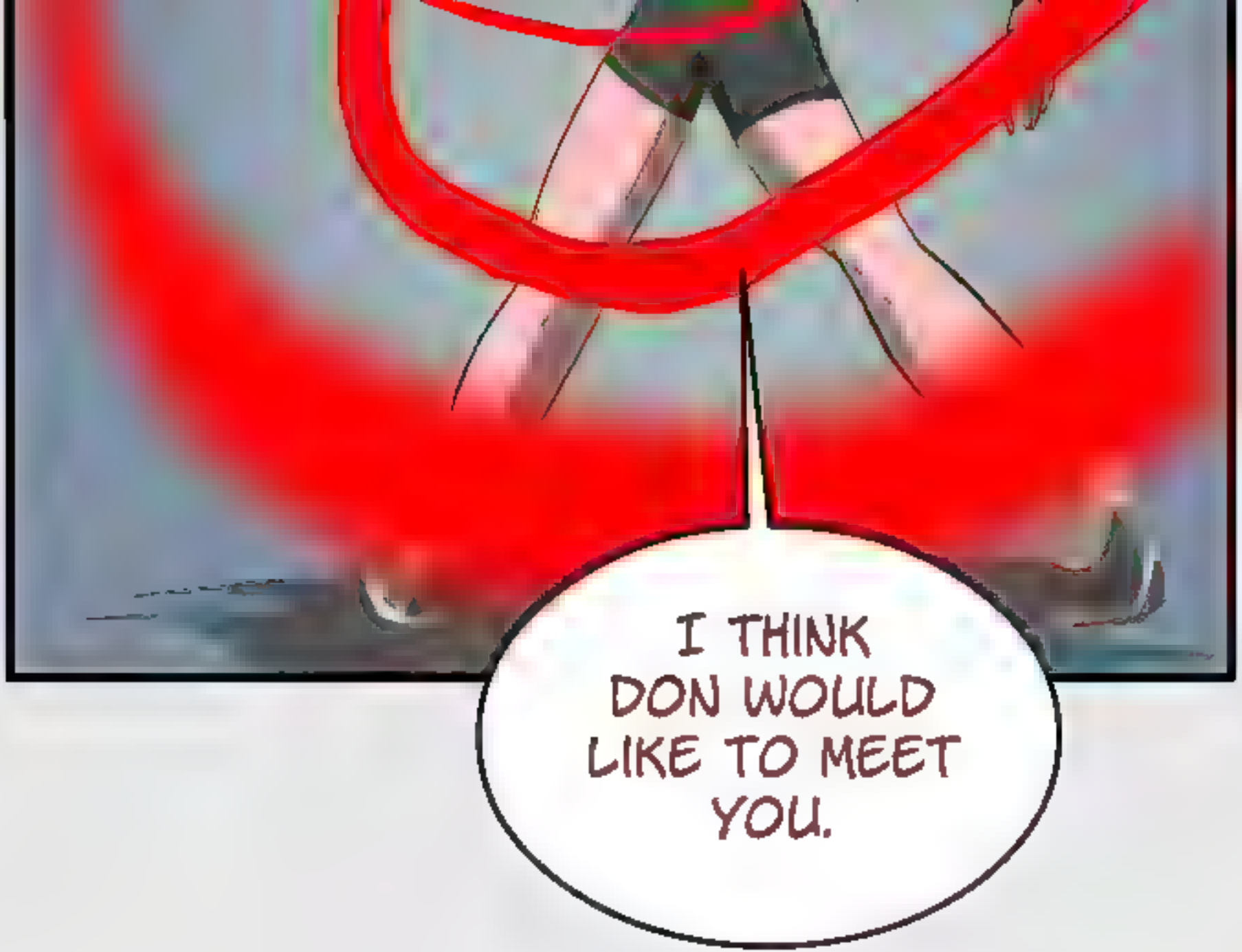

YOU
FOUR ARE
INTRUDERS.

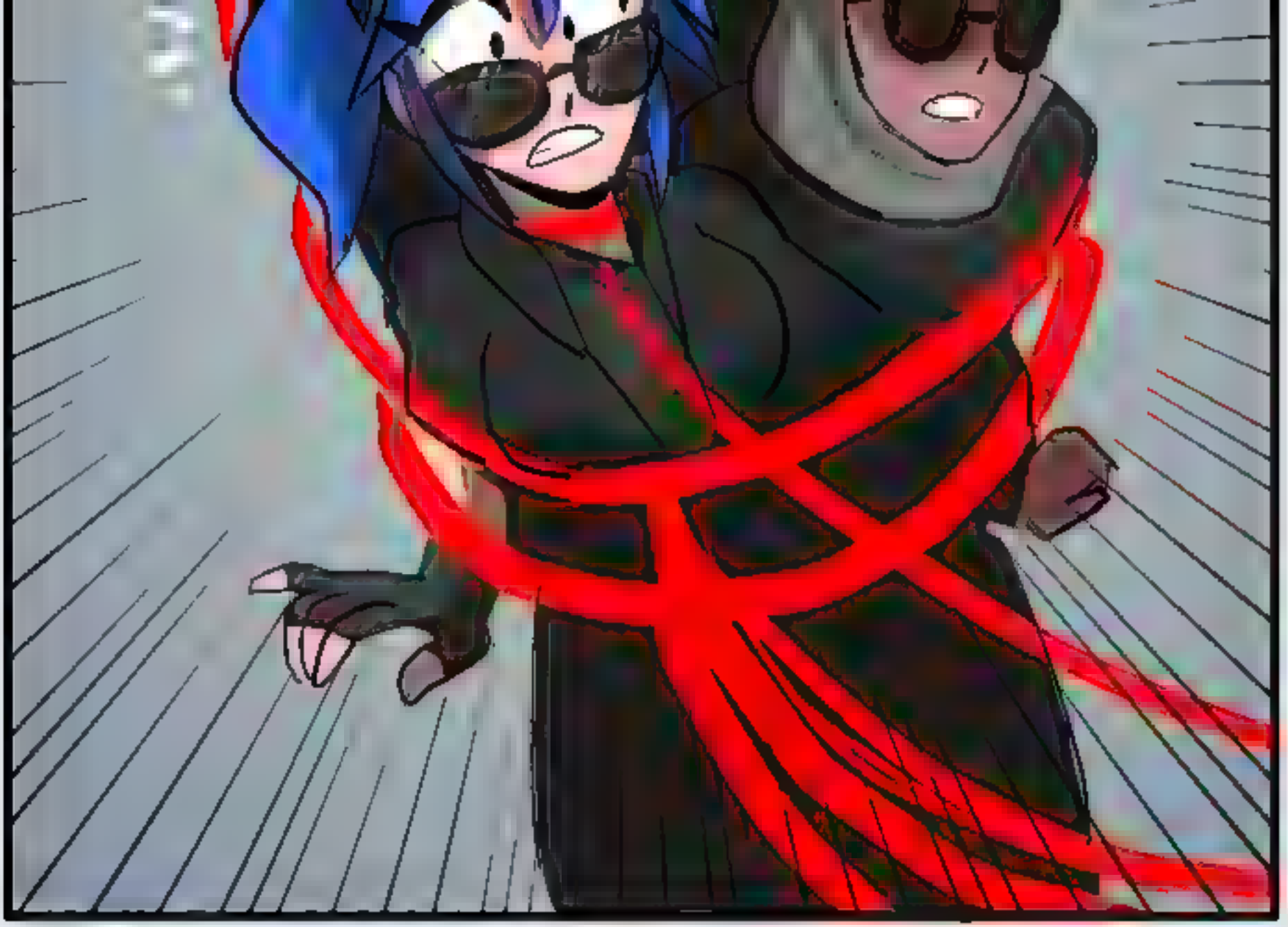

AND NOW THAT I'VE GOT YOUR BLOOD ON MY FINGER NAILS, YOU'RE MY PRISONERS.

!!!
GROSS!!



COME ALONG, NOW.


I THINK DON WOULD LIKE TO MEET YOU.



BUNG
BUNG

WHO THE HELL IS THIS?!

RAGAN! I-IT'S OLIMEDES!

OLIMEDES... WHY AREN'T YOU CALLING ME ON THE REGULAR CHANNEL?

I, UM...

SHAKE

SHAKE

I GUESS I GOT IT MIXED UP. OOPS?
OH, FOR ODIN'S SAKES..
WELL WHAT IS IT?!

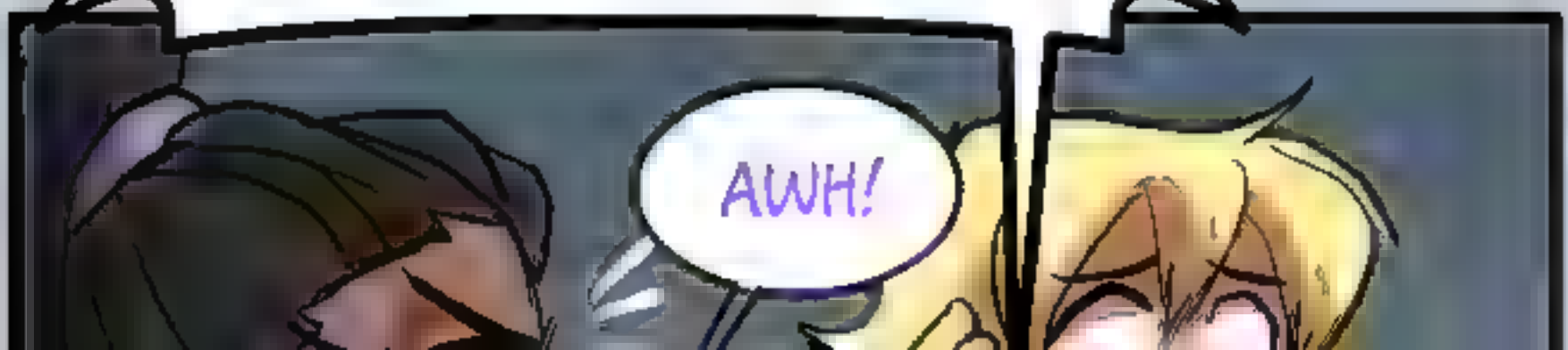
RAGAN, SOME OF THE FAKE BOSS SWORDS I MADE A WHILE AGO HAVE GONE MISSING!

FIND
THEM YOURSELF,
I'M BUSY!

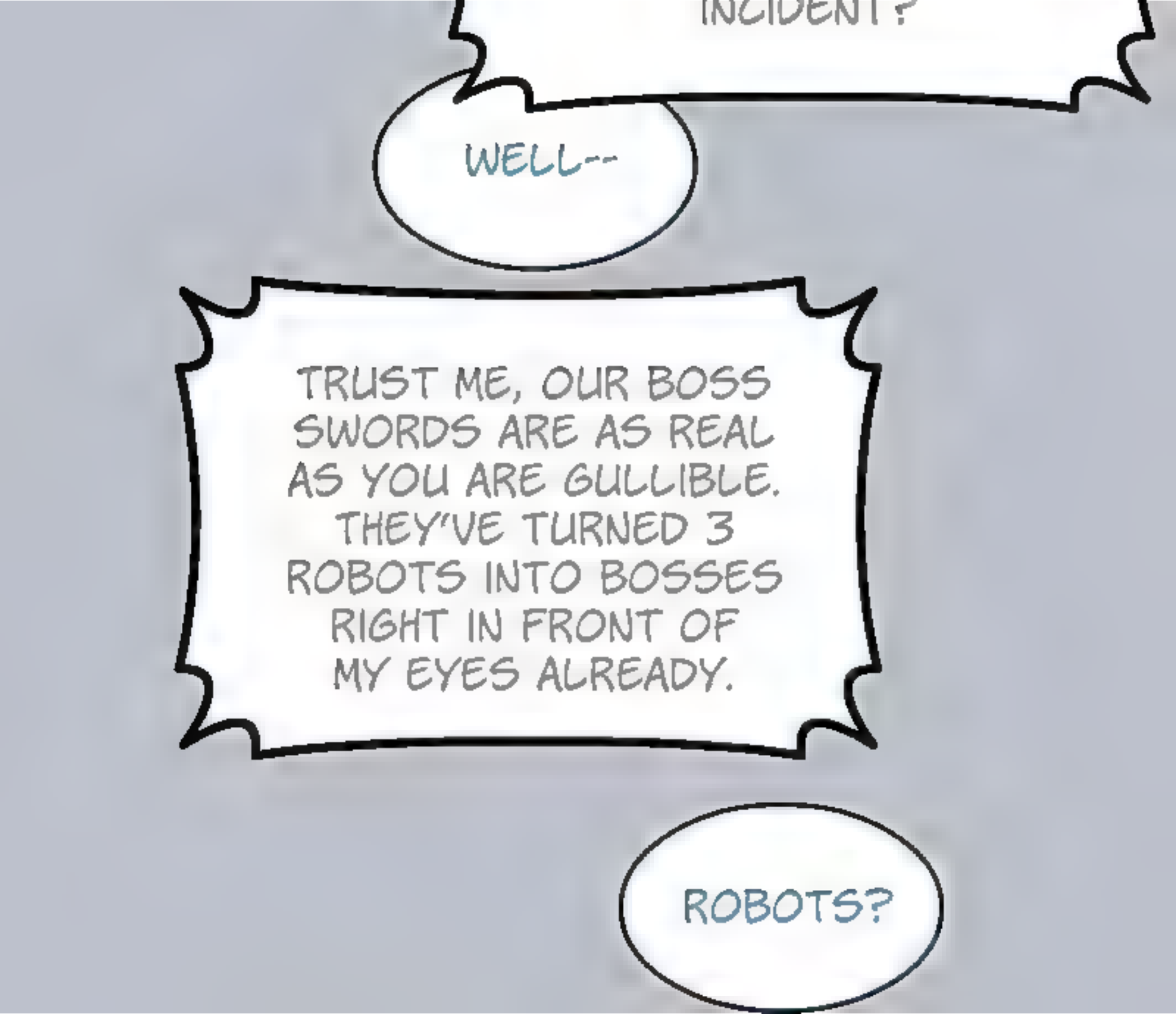
B-BUT I THINK YOU MIGHT HAVE THEM!
WHAT?!? ARE YOU ACCUSING ME OF STEALING YOUR TOYS!?

NO!
I THINK SOMEONE ELSE GAVE THEM TO YOU INSTEAD OF THE REAL SWORDS! NEPHTHYS HAD A BAD FEELING AND—

OH HO HO HO...
I'M GOING TO STOP
YOU RIGHT THERE.
OLIMEDES, DO US ALL A
FAVOR AND IGNORE
THAT CRACKPOT
HEALER.



BUT--
IF SHE'S SO GOOD AT FORESEEING DANGER, WHY DIDN'T SHE FORESEE THE


INCIDENT?
WELL--
TRUST ME, OUR BOSS SWORDS ARE AS REAL AS YOU ARE GULLIBLE. THEY'VE TURNED 3 ROBOTS INTO BOSSES RIGHT IN FRONT OF MY EYES ALREADY.
ROBOTS?

DON'T CALL AGAIN UNLESS IT'S SOMETHING IMPORTANT!
CLICK

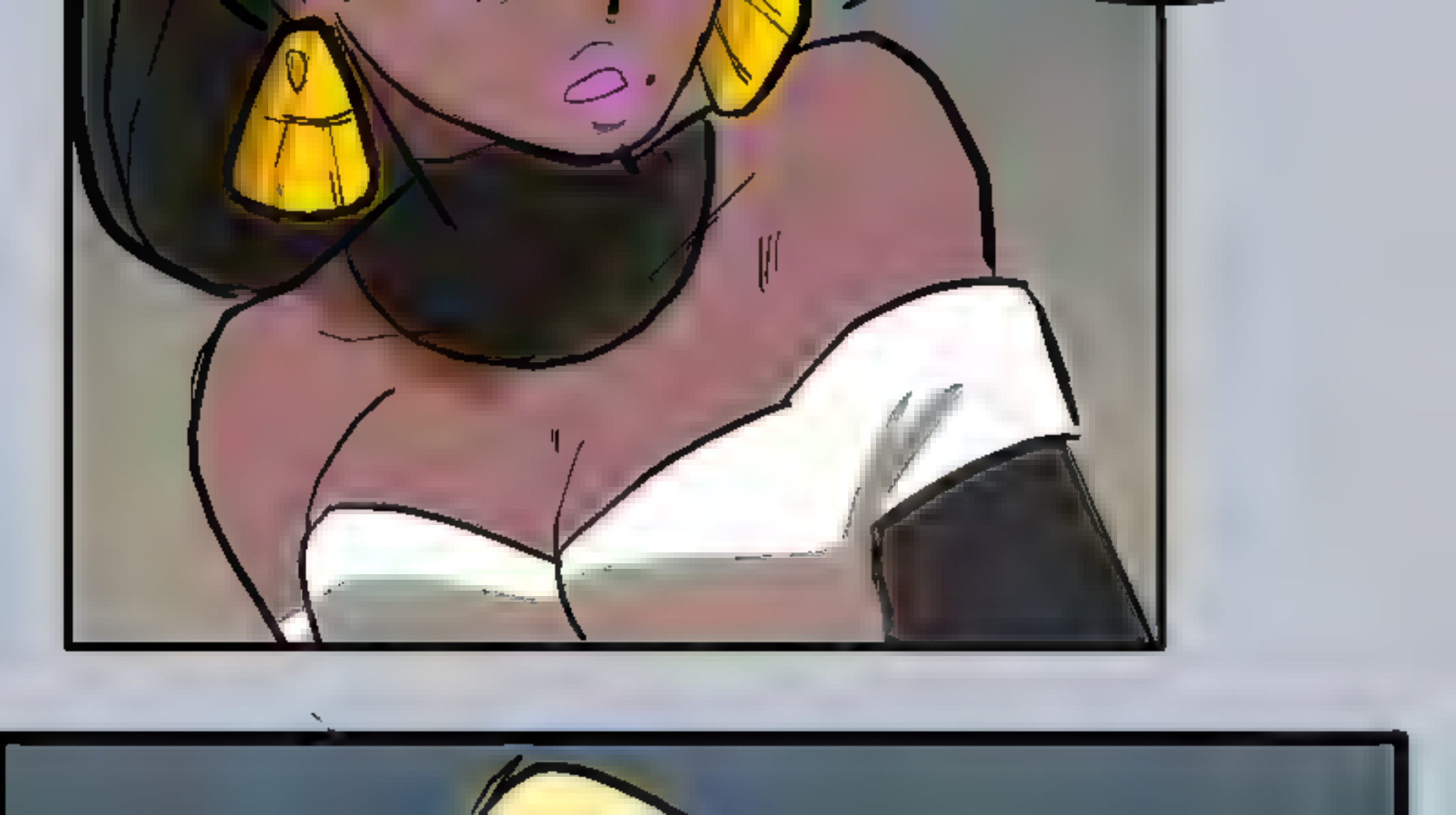
SHE
HUNG UP...

THEIR BOSS SWORDS ARE REAL? STRANGE... I WAS SURE THAT THEY TOOK THE FAKE ONES...
HEH... YEAH... WEIRD. WELL, I GUESS THAT'S THAT.

NO,
THERE'S STILL
SOMETHING GOING ON,
AND WE'RE THE ONLY
ONES WHO CAN FIGURE
IT OUT. WE'VE GOT
TO FIND THOSE
SWORDS.
UH!
"WE"!?

YES, "WE"!
THIS IS IMPORTANT...
ALL OF OUR LIVES
MAY DEPEND ON
IT!
ERGH...

...YOU BELIEVE ME, DON'T YOU, OLIMEDES?



O-OF COURSE! BUT... WELL, IT SOUNDS KINDA... DANGEROUS?

A-AND I'M NOT A FIGHTER! I'D PROBABLY JUST GET IN YOUR WAY...

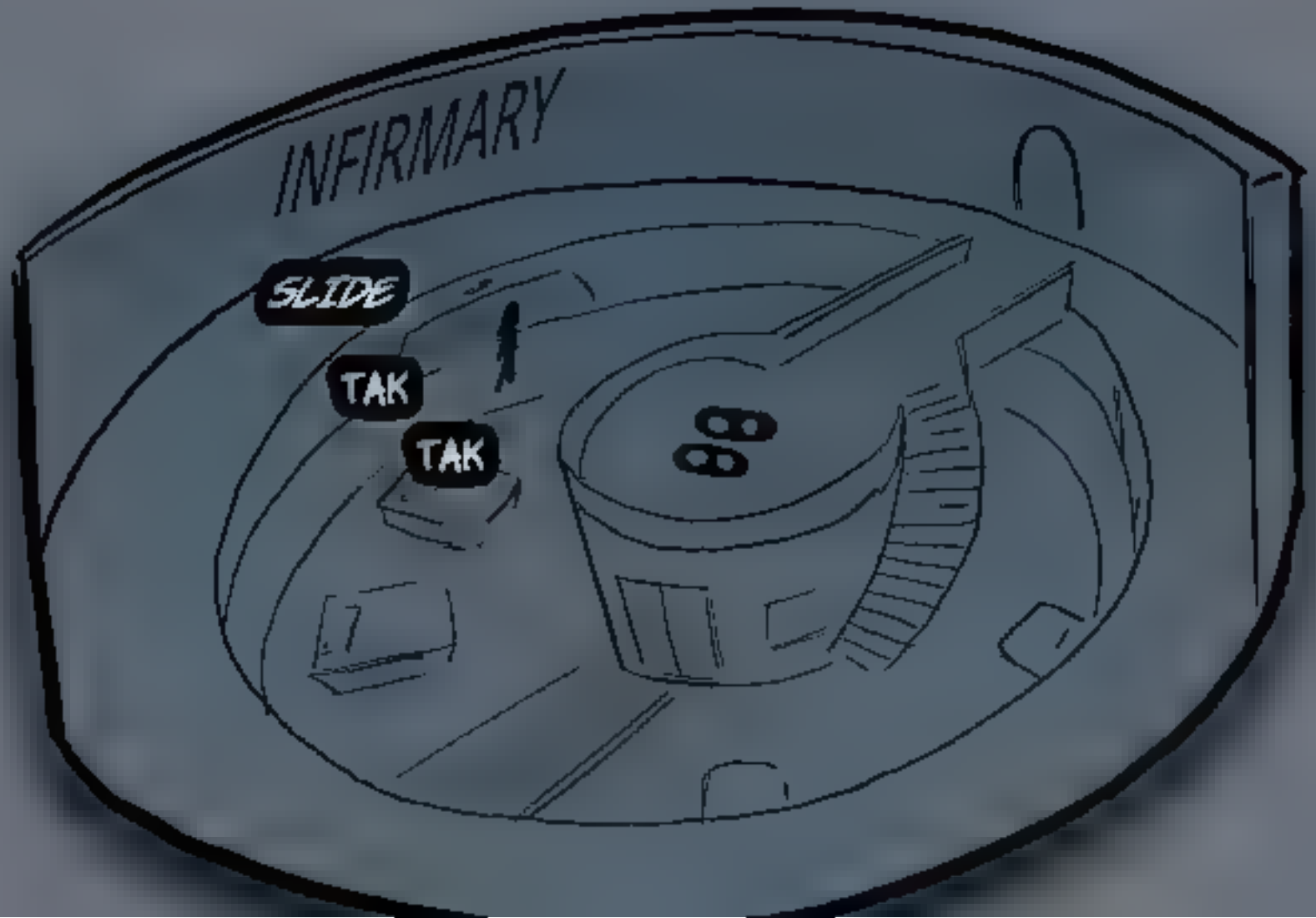
OKAY,
I GET IT.
I WON'T FORCE
YOU.
YOU'VE
ALREADY BEEN
A BIG HELP.

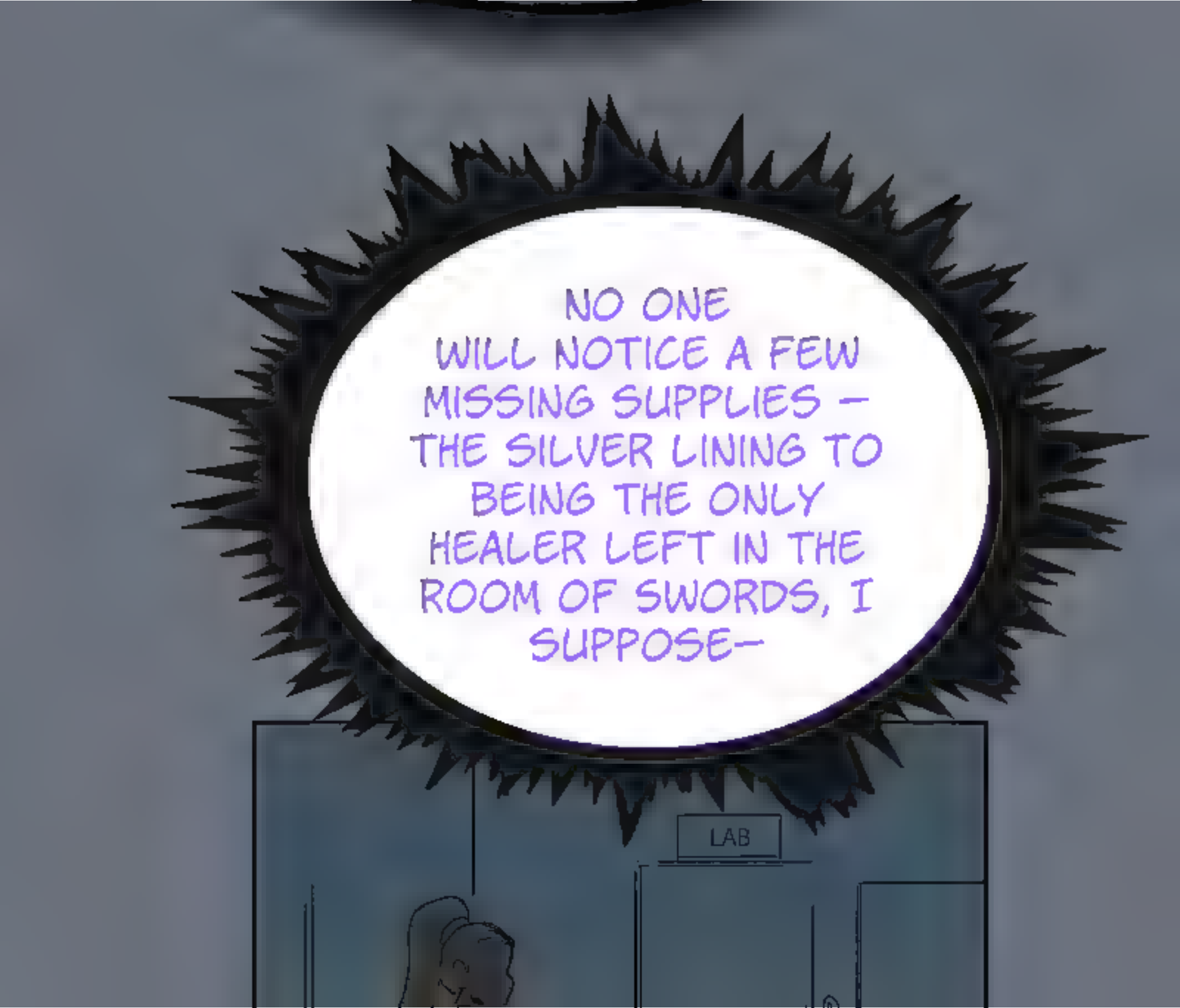
IF ANYONE COMES LOOKING FOR THE DAGGER, IT'LL BE UNRECOGNI--ZABLE.

THANK YOU, OLIMEDES. I KNOW YOU'LL KEEP THIS BETWEEN US.

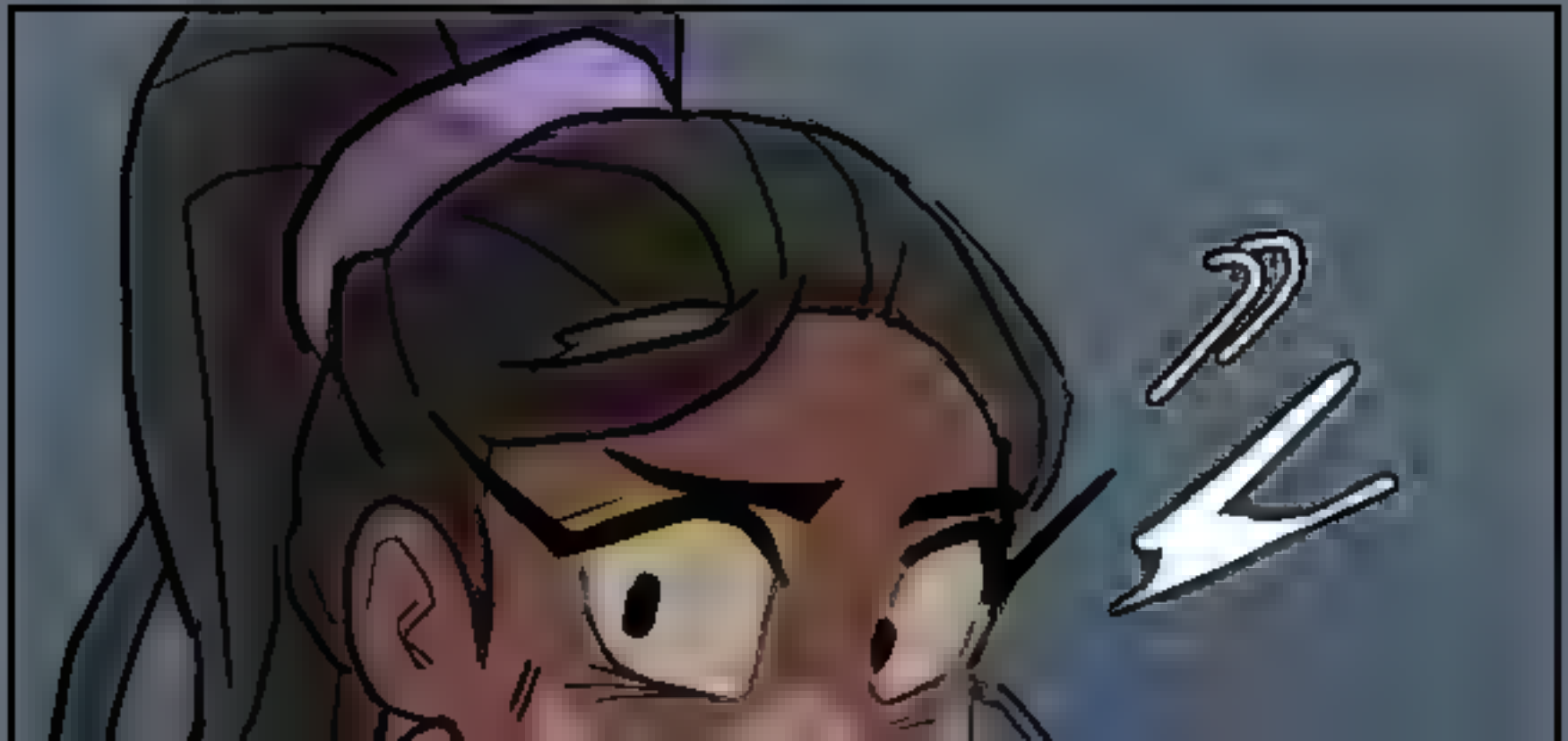
WH!
WHERE ARE
YOU GOING?

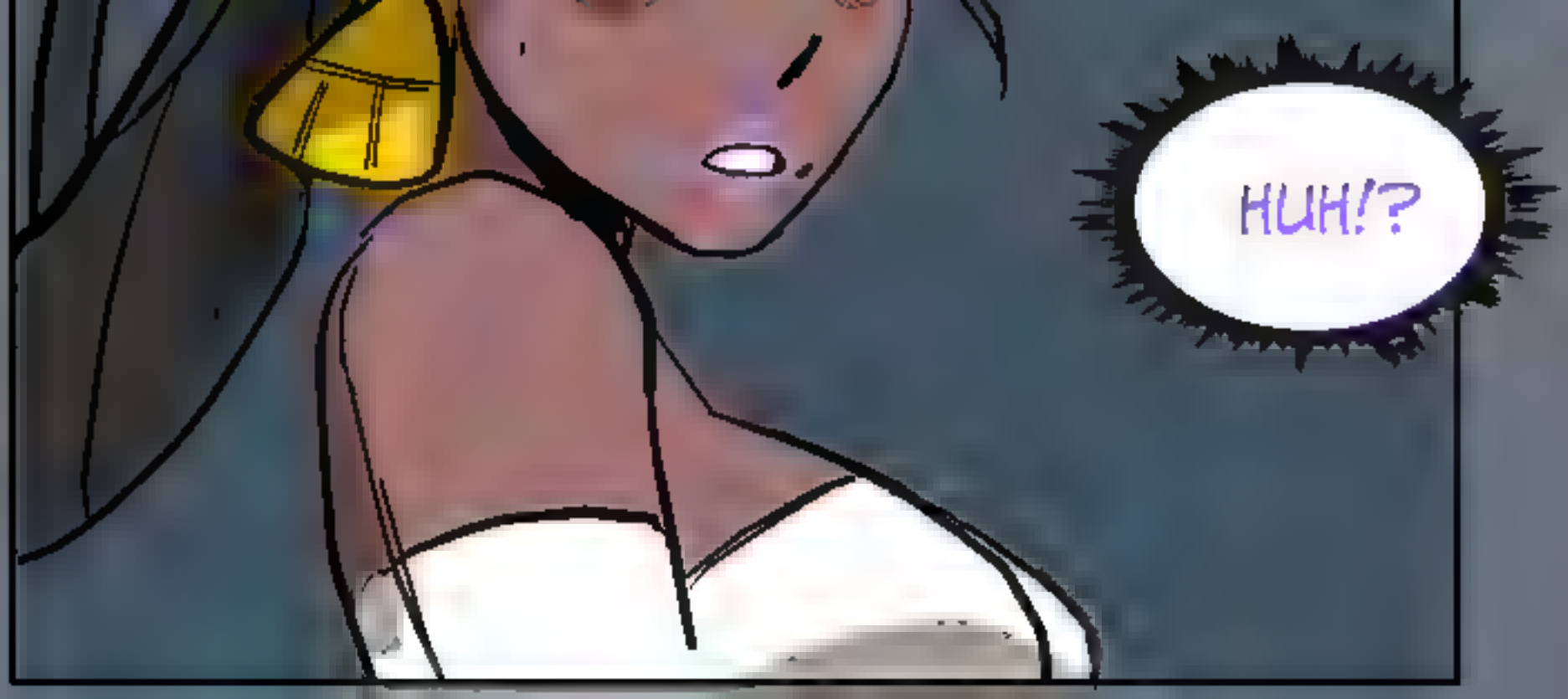
TO
PICK UP A FEW
SUPPLIES FROM THE
INFIRMARY. THINGS COULD
GET COMPLICATED...
BEST TO BE
PREPARED.


INFIRMARY
SLIDE
TAK
TAK


NO ONE WILL NOTICE A FEW MISSING SUPPLIES — THE SILVER LINING TO BEING THE ONLY HEALER LEFT IN THE ROOM OF SWORDS, I SUPPOSE—
LAB

TAK
TAK
TAK




HUH!?

THAT'S KODY'S BED!

HE'S GONE! BUT I JUST CHECKED ON HIM!

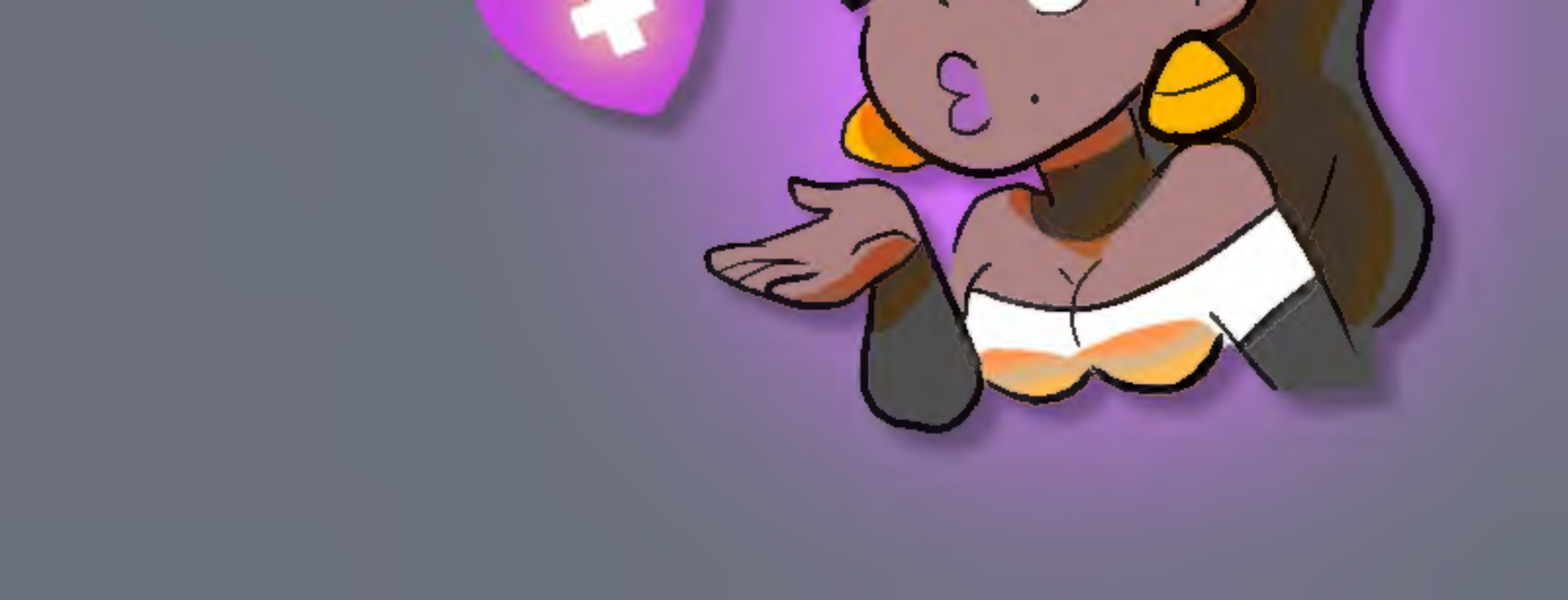
AND
THERE'S BLOOD...
I DIDN'T EVEN
SENSE HE WAS
IN DANGER!

OYE, NEPHTHYS...

LOOKING FOR SOMETHING?

ROOM of
SWORDS

UPDATES EVERY MONDAY

COLOR ASSISTANT: @ONEBAROFSOAP

HEY SWEETIE!
BEFORE YOU GO,
MAKE SURE TO GIVE US A
LIKE AND FOLLOW US ON
OUR INSTAGRAM /TWITTER:
@ROOMOFSWORDS